Gc
929.2
C438c
1930270

M. L.

REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1833 01204 8705

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2018

https://archive.org/details/chillingworthfam00chil

P.P.B. 3

CHILLINGWORTH

Family History

1930270

MV

929.2
C533c

Chillingworth, Charles C

Chillingworth family history; an historical sketch of that branch of the Chillingworth family which migrated from England to the United States in the year 1335. West Palm Beach, Florida, 1936.

164p. port., illus. 23cm.

70-50453

1. Chillingworth family

CHARLES CURTIS CHILLINGWORTH

May 12, 1868 October 25, 1936

MV

Members of the Chillingworth Clan:

After more than five years work, and with the generous aid of many of you, I have prepared and attach hereto a tentative draft of a history of that branch of the Chillingworth family which migrated to America in 1835. I suspect that there are many inaccuracies in it, even though it has been prepared with the utmost care. I want your help to make it as nearly perfect as possible.

If more space is devoted to those I have best known, it is only because I lack more information concerning the others. I hope that each of you, as you read the tentative draft, will supply additional facts that will not only make the history a well-rounded and historically accurate story of our family, but sufficiently replete with human interest so that it will be valuable to this and succeeding generations. In due time the tentative draft will be rewritten in the light of your suggestions. The completed draft, as finally revised, will be printed and distributed to each member of the family.

The story ends with August 11, 1935, and nothing that has happened since that date can be included.

I hope that all of you will receive as much pleasure from reading the manuscript as I have had in preparing it.

With cordial regards to each and every one of you, I beg to remain,

Sincerely yours,

C. C. Chillingworth.

May, 1936.

Note: The above letter was written and sent out with a tentative draft of the history to some of the older members of the family.

MV

7050453

KANSAS CITY (MO.) PUBLIC LIBRARY

Most unexpectedly—yet as peacefully and as serenely as he had lived—Charles Curtis Chillingworth passed away at his home, October 25, 1936.

Words are quite inadequate to express our loss and our sorrow. Our consolation lies in the fact that he has gone into the care of One who does all things well.

We are endeavoring to carry on in accordance with his wishes. A few corrections have been made in the tentative draft, but the plan and text have been faithfully followed, without deviation, in this printed, completed history.

We dedicate it to the memory of Charles Curtis Chillingworth.

Jennie D. Chillingworth,
Walter S. Chillingworth,
Curtis E. Chillingworth,
Margarita C. Simon,
Richard C. Chillingworth.

December, 1936.

INDEX TO CHAPTERS

Chapter	Title	Page
I	Historical Sketch Prior to 1800	1
II	Old Redditch	7
III	Chapel Farm	14
IV	Migrating to America	19
V	At New York City	30
VI	Moving to Cherry Valley	32
VII	At Cherry Valley	36
VIII	Moving to Oswego	41
IX	At Oswego	45
X	At "The Gaskin"	47
XI	At the "Old Homestead"	51
XII	At Liverpool	56
XIII	Family Tree	57
XIV	Charles G. Chillingworth	61
XV	Ann Jolley Chillingworth	65
XVI	Margaret Jane Chillingworth-Proud-Olmstead	71
XVII	Esther Elizabeth Chillingworth-Bishop	74
XVIII	Sarah Chillingworth-Miller	84
XIX	Eleanor Chillingworth	94
XX	Charles Robert Nicholson Chillingworth	95
XXI	Frank Chillingworth	96
XXII	Edward S. Chillingworth	98
XXIII	Richard Jolley Chillingworth	99
XXIV	John Nicholson Chillingworth	114
XXV	Joseph Chillingworth	115
XXVI	Conclusion	129

INDEX TO EXHIBITS

Exhibit	Title	Page
A.	Letters to Dearest Sister and Dearest Margaret from W. Smith and E. C. Smith, Dated June 12, 1835, Derby	131
B.	Letter to "My Ever Dear Sister," Signed "A. C.," Dated March 7, 1838	133
C.	Letter to "My Dear Grandmother, Uncle and Aunt," Signed Esther E. Chillingworth, Dated October 26, 1845	137
D.	Letter to "Dear Grandmother, Uncle and Aunt," Signed "Margaret Jane Proud," Dated January 6, 1846	142
E.	Letter to "My Ever Dear Mother," Signed "A. C.," Dated February 12, 1846 (Written February 12, 1847)	145
F.	Naturalization Certificate of Charles G. Chillingworth, Dated April 21, 1848	149
G.	Letter to "Dear Dick" from "Chs. G. Chillingworth," Dated June 16, 1856	150
H.	Will of Charles G. Chillingworth, Dated May 4, 1864	152
I.	Letter to "My Dear Son Richard," Signed "Ann Chillingworth," Dated February 13, 1856	155
J.	Will of Margaret J. Olmstead, Dated November 24, 1885	157
K.	Marriage Certificate of Esther E. Chillingworth and Levi C. Bishop, Dated May 18, 1848	160
L.	Marriage Certificate of Richard J. Chillingworth and Eunice A. Bettinger, Dated April 25, 1865	161
M.	Picture of Residence at "Old Homestead"	162
N.	Picture of Grandparents	163
O.	Army Order and Citations Issued to William E. Lee	164

INTRODUCTION.

August 11, 1935.

For many years one of my sons, Curtis E. Chillingworth, has been urging me to prepare a history of the Chillingworth family. I have a great distaste for writing anything about myself or my own career, and for that reason I did not for a long time take much interest in the project. Finally, when the pressure became too persistent, I concluded to bring the work to an end.

However, I realize that there are now fifty-nine living descendants of my grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth, and my grandmother, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, who, with their seven children, sailed from England in 1835; and that these descendants may be interested in a sketch of what the family has been doing during the last one hundred years. To my intense regret I did not, in my youth, obtain much of the history of the family, either in England or in America, from my grandmother, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, my aunt Margaret J. Olmstead, my aunt Sarah Miller, my uncle Frank Chillingworth, my uncle Joseph Chillingworth, and my father Richard J. Chillingworth. Their memories were amply stored with many facts concerning the family, which I should have obtained and recorded in permanent form during their lifetime. But I did not in my youth realize the value of that information, and alas, it is now too late!

This sketch is intended for private circulation among the descendants of Charles G. and Ann Jolley Chillingworth. Only a limited number of copies will be printed.

During my boyhood in the state of New York, I had heard the older members of the family talk about a place in England called "Redditch," but I did not have the slightest idea where it could be found. When I began this work, that name was the only clue which I had to our past in the old country.

CHAPTER I.

Historical Sketch Prior to 1800.

The earliest ancestor of whom we have a definite record was Joseph Chillingworth, at one time Lord Mayor of Oxford, England. His son, William Chillingworth, born in 1602, was the most noted Protestant Theologian of his day. He became a scholar at Trinity College, Oxford, in June, 1618, and was made a Fellow there in June, 1628.

Violent theological controversies were then carried on between the Protestants and Catholics. He was at first a Protestant; then he studied for a while at Douai, the Catholic College in France, but soon returned to England and took up the fight on behalf of the Protestants. He had difficulty in subscribing to the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England, but was finally made Chancellor and was given other offices in that Church.

At the age of thirty-five, William Chillingworth published a most notable theological work, "THE RELIGION OF PROTESTANTS A SAFE WAY TO SALVATION: Or An Answer to a Book entitled 'Mercy and Truth.'" I have had a copy of this book in my library for many years.

August Neander, noted church historian, wrote in 1858:

> "William Chillingworth is the most able exponent of Protestantism since Saint Paul."

Charles A. Dana, in the American Encyclopedia published in 1873 said of William Chillingworth:

> "He made great proficiency in divinity and mathematics and displayed remarkable skill in

> disputation. * * * His Religion of Protestants a Safe Way to Salvation passed to a second edition in five months, was received with general applause, and is still esteemed one of the ablest defenses of Protestantism. * * * The works of Chillingworth have been frequently published. The constant study of them is recommended by Locke for attaining the way of right reasoning. Anthony Wood affirms that it was the current opinion of the University that he and Lucius, Lord Falkland, had such extraordinary clear reason that if the great Turk or the devil could be converted, they were able to do it. His character and ability were admired by his contemporaries, and he was reckoned the most acute logician of his age.''

William Chillingworth was a strong Royalist; fought in the King's army against the Parliamentarians in the Civil War of his day; and invented a siege engine which was used in that war. He was taken prisoner at Arundel Castle a few weeks before his death and was removed to the Bishop's palace at the Cathedral of Chicester where he died on January 30, 1644. Dana says: ''Dr. Cheynell, who was one of his severest antagonists, attended and treated him kindly in his last sickness, but appeared at his funeral, and after an admonitory oration hurled a copy of the Religion of Protestants into the grave of its author, exclaiming, 'Earth to earth, dust to dust.' ''

Such was the theological bitterness which followed William Chillingworth literally into his grave.

There is no doubt that our branch of the Chillingworth family descended from Joseph Chillingworth, the father of William Chillingworth.

''Facts and Fiction, an Historical Romance of the Midlands,'' written by F. B. Allcock, and published by

A. H. Stockwell, Ltd., in London, says: "The Forge Mills, as far back as 1700, belonged to the Chillingworths, who originally came from Oxford, a Joseph Chillingworth being Mayor of that town, and was the father to William Chillingworth, author of 'The Religion of the Protestant.'"

Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth, of 183 Bromsgrove Road, Redditch, Worcestershire, England, has been of invaluable assistance in collecting the data pertaining to the Chillingworth family in Worcestershire. In fact, without her aid during the past five years I could not have written this historical sketch. I met her at her home in Redditch in July, 1930, since which time she has been persistently engaged in digging up the facts presented herewith. I am truly grateful to her and am happy to acknowledge my appreciation of her efforts. She procured for me a copy of "Facts and Fiction." The one thing about this book which would strike an American as peculiar, is that there is no date on the title page nor anywhere else to indicate when it was published. From the appearance of the book it would seem to have been printed recently.

Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth writes:

> "This is how Mr. Joseph Chillingworth came to be at Redditch. When he manufactured needles and fish-hooks at Long Crendon, Oxfordshire, it was very difficult to get wire as they were one hundred miles from the wire mills at Sheffield. After they got going in Redditch the men came out on strike asking for more money. Joseph Chillingworth was the first master to give his work people more money but not what they asked for. When other manufacturers heard about this they played havoc at Forge Mills and dumped

machinery into the water, and caused Joseph Chillingworth to have to close down until after the strike ended. We believe it lasted ten weeks, during which time the men went picking acorns and stone-breaking. Times were very bad then and there was no other trade in Redditch. My husband's father used to tell me it was during this strike that Joseph Chillingworth's sons took up farming. After the strike the machinery was taken out of the water and the mills reopened. After Joseph Chillingworth died, that ended his needle and fish-hook plant, his sons carrying on in farm work."

Miss A. Isabel Smith of Church Green House, Redditch, whose mother was a granddaughter of a Thomas Chillingworth, writes as follows concerning her mother:

"I can remember some years before she died, Tardebigge Church was so fagged she was very vexed to find that several Chillingworth graves were built over. The names were marked on the outside of the church, but not legible now. The one Chillingworth vault left she repaired some years ago and as far as I know that is the only grave left with the inscription on it, as follows:

"Beneath this tomb lieth the remains of Joseph Chillingworth who departed this life May 18th, 1788, aged 72.

"He was I think our great-great uncle. * * * I think they originally came from Oxford."

The records of all births and deaths in England are kept in Somerset House, London. I supposed that I would be able to trace the lineage from Joseph Chillingworth of Oxford down to our grandfather Charles G. Chillingworth, who was born in 1796; but Mrs. J.

S. Chillingworth found that the registry of births at Somerset House does not go back of 1837. The next best clue is to be found in the records of the Church of England at Tardebigge, which is three miles from Redditch. Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth found the following records in that old church:

Richard Chillingworth, buried November 10, 1708) man and wife
Ann Chillingworth, buried September 30, 1711)

Thomas Chillingworth, buried December 3, 1724, son of above.

Elizabeth Chillingworth, buried November 30, 1729, daughter of above.

Joseph Chillingworth buried April 25, 1785.

John Morton married to Sarah Chillingworth, October 15, 1704.

John Chillingworth married to Hannah Holyoake, November 20, 1739.

Francis Walters married to Mary Chillingworth, December 26, 1739.

There is a gap between dates from 1794 to 1816.

Writing of the Holyoakes, Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth says, "They were the wealthiest people in Redditch, needle, pen and fish-hook manufacturers."

William Avery, in his pamphlet, "Old Redditch," says of himself:

> "I was born in the small and unfrequented village of Redditch. * * * I was anxious to have noted down the exact date, but on looking over the register I found that waste paper was a scarce commodity and many of the leaves, including that on which my name was inscribed, had been utilized to wrap up dabs of hooks sent in to the factory.

However, I know it was in the year 1800. Information prior to that date is of a meager character.''

This corroborates Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth's statement that the records in old Tardebigge Church from 1794 to 1816 were missing. However, we know from the tombstone of Charles G. Chillingworth at Liverpool, N. Y., that he was born in 1796. From two memoranda left to me by my father it is known that the exact date of his birth was July 21, 1796.

CHAPTER II.

Old Redditch.

Redditch is a town in Worcestershire about fifteen miles southwest of Birmingham. The ancient name of the place was Richdale, and this name often appears in English history. It is described in "Facts and Fiction" as follows:

> "The little village of Richdale, or to give its proper name, Red-dyche, which indicates that its appellation was derived from the prevailing colour (red) of the soil—Redmarl and gravel overlying the Kenper Sandstone—and from the original hamlet being situated on the bank of the Arrow. * * * Richdale was the centre of the needle trade in the Midlands of England."

Redditch has for more than two hundred years been noted as a needle making center. It has today several needle and fish-hook factories which are the most noted in the world. Redditch needles and fish-hooks are shipped to every country on earth.

"Facts and Fiction" states:

> "The surroundings of this little town, or village, which it was then called, were particularly pretty—a richly wooded, all up-hill and down-dale sort of scenery. The place itself was built round a quaint green, moulded round, on which a few trees stood; and on this green, village dances frequently took place.
>
> "On this green stood the principal place of worship, the oldest inhabitants having worshipped before this at an old Abbey which was erected by Queen Maud seven or eight centuries back."

In the Pamphlet "Old Redditch" it is said:

> "In the year 1806 no place of worship existed in the town. * * * The only place of worship was the old Abbey Chapel, which was a chapel of ease to Tardebigge, the officiating minister being the Rev. Mr. Richards, who was supposed to have fifty-two sermons, which he regularly read each afternoon during each year he ministered. No one grumbled at them, for were not the sermons better than the stipend? In the course of time the discourses became pretty well known, some were liked and others not, so the congregations were regulated by the favour in which the respective sermons were held."

"Facts and Fiction" gives this interesting story:

> "At this time a Mr. Cocker from Hathersage used to come to Richdale, * * * he stopped on his way through Birmingham and called on the Methodist parson—who was stationed there—with whom he talked of his feelings, thereon, and finally left a sovereign with him to start a fund to enable a preacher to get over from Birmingham to Richdale, and it was in 1807 that the first preacher came over and commenced to preach in Mrs. Turner's house down Breedon.
>
> "Well, as the meetings went on, I am sorry to say that the people—who were no doubt quite satisfied with their fifty-two sermons and wanted no other—began to persecute them most fearfully. This went on Sunday after Sunday, till one evening, when the preacher from Birmingham had commenced his services, a loud band was heard approaching, formed by a fifer from a Volunteer Corps, a drunken drummer from another village, and the usual accompaniments of tin kettles, warming pans and anything else they could lay their hands on to add to the noise, which all, as

usual, created a small crowd who followed in attendance.

"The service that evening was consequently so seriously interfered with that our friend Mrs. Turner could stand it no longer, and being a woman of strong will and heart she determined to put an end to it at once for all. So, arming herself with a candle and carving knife, she marched through the crowd, and with sparkling eyes and an intense feeling of the injustice of it all, she plunged her knife up to the hilt into the drum, scattering them right and left. And I believe, ever since, that the Wesleyan Methodists have continued their good work unmolested."

In the needle trade a "soft worker" was a man who cut the wire and stamped eyes in the needles. Among the weird characters of Redditch was the father of William Avery, whom he describes in "Old Redditch," as follows:

"My father was by trade, or rather profession, a soft-worker, and on account of his utter disregard of the application necessary to completion of his work, we found the soft working a very hard way of getting our bread. My father was by no means a man who might be called indolent, for he had always some scheme in his head and some work in his hand; but because his brains worked faster than his fingers he never completed any of the many inventions he commenced, and which would have been of lasting benefit to the place and have put us in comfortable circumstances. Round about us were strewn unfinished models of pointing machines, stamps, and presses, hook-bearding and bending tools, and even a machine for sewing, but all wanting some last touch to complete them, and the shop became

like a haunted room—haunted with the helpless, nameless ghosts of infants that died at their birth —the ghosts of vain and fruitless projects. It was a grand day for my father when he induced Mr. Sheward, the needle master, who lived at the 'Grove House' and whose ancestors built the Friends' Meeting House, to build the 'Round House.' He was sure that a windmill could be built on the turbine principle, with the sails inside. The mill was constructed, and bade fair to be a success, when it had to be abandoned, as my father suddenly turned his attention to a mill to be worked by steam."

"The month of June, 1814, will be long remembered by those who were boys at the time. * * * It was thought the proper thing to revive the old 'Miracle Play' system, and the subject chosen was 'Napoleon Imprisoned at Elba.'" * * *

"My father had been for some time preparing a new light, and this evening it was to be made public for the first time. He had twisted some pipes into devices, and as soon as it became dark he commenced lighting up. The device came out in a pale blue colour, but what was deficient in light was made up by a horrid smell, my father anxiously watching all the time, when all at once a tremendous explosion was heard in the shop, the back windows of which were blown out, to the intense delight of the lookers-on, who thought that that was part of the performance, and applauded accordingly. However, my father saw that his experiment had not quite succeeded, and abandoned the idea of making gas."

In July, 1930, in returning from Scotland to London, *via* Liverpool, my wife, Jennie D. Chillingworth, my daughter, Margarita C. Simon, and myself, stopped

off to visit the Shakespeare Shrine at Stratford-on-Avon. There we separated and I returned to Birmingham and that evening took a train on the London, Midland, and Scottish Railway, fifteen miles southwest to Redditch. I spent the night at a most unique old English Inn, the Unicorn, built around a large open court, and was informed part of the building had been erected more than two hundred years ago.

The Inn had been built piecemeal, I believe at four or five different times during the past two centuries. In the old days coaches and horses were kept in the courtyard around three sides of which the Inn was built. The fourth side of the courtyard was surrounded by a high wall through which there was gate leading to the street. The building was of stone and of ancient design. I never saw another one like it in England, though there may be many. Today the courtyard is used for storing the automobiles of travelers and others. The old coaches are gone forever.

I arrived about seven o'clock in the evening. When I entered the front door to ask for lodging, no one could be seen and the place was dark and dingy. On the ground floor, at the left of the entrance, was the customary "pub" which was presided over by a barmaid in the old English fashion. Drinks could be purchased during only a few hours each day which were specified by an Act of Parliament and the law was strictly observed. A little later, the barmaid discovered me there, and seeing that I was a stranger, stepped out into the dingy entrance. She rang a gong and directed me to walk through a long, dark hallway to the back of the building where I found a small office but no one in it. Later, the lady, who was the

proprietress came, and I registered and obtained what was probably the poorest room in the house, as every other room had already been taken. This room was on the back of the third floor and was reached through a series of narrow, crooked halls, which were on different levels, as they had been constructed at different periods. The stairways sometimes led up and sometimes down. All these were very difficult to follow. Later I tried to find my room and was lost in the maze. I was finally directed to my room.

Later that evening I witnessed from my window the first bowling on green grass which I had ever seen. A match was taking place in the rear of the Inn, and it was extremely interesting to watch. The game lasted by daylight till 10:30 P. M. From this sort of a field the name "Bowling Green" was taken to be used for a small public square in the lower end of Manhattan in New York City.

The following morning I had a really typical English breakfast in the dining room, which I discovered with some difficulty on the second floor. The waiter asked me if I would have "byecon and eggs," and I found these to be of fine quality and well cooked.

Later that day I went to the local branch of a London bank and asked whether there was any family named Chillingworth in the town. I was directed to a policeman on the street, told him what I wanted, and he at once started off on a quick run to get a taxi for me.

When I arrived at the residence of John Sidney Chillingworth at 183 Bromsgrove Road, in Redditch, I found that the head of the house was engaged at Birmingham in a wood-working plant where he had

been employed for many years. The wife, Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth, received me cordially. We discussed the possibility of writing a family history. There was a son, Ernest, absent at work, and the daughter, Olive, was engaged on the newspaper of the town, the "Indicator." I called at the office of the paper, but I did not succeed in seeing her. That night I returned to Birmingham and thence to London. Soon afterwards my wife and I left for an extended trip on the continent and I could not conveniently get back to England again that Summer.

CHAPTER III.

Chapel Farm.

Tardebigge Church was three miles from Redditch. For sixty-two years the very Rev. Canon Dickens was Vicar there. After a search of about three years, Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth located his daughter, a Miss Dickens, in the north of England. This lady is reputed to have been the oldest inhabitant of Redditch when she left there. Mrs. Chillingworth says of Miss Dickens, "She was interested in my letter and put me in touch with the Earl of Plymouth whose late father owned most all the land around Redditch and District."

Of her interview with the Earl of Plymouth, Mrs. Chillingworth writes:

> "He wrote me telling me that from his late father's records he could tell me more personally than he could describe in a letter, so I made an appointment with him and I think it is quite in order, and I believe true. He says in year 1810 to 1812, Elizabeth Chillingworth was left a widow with several children, three sons and one daughter, whose name was Elizabeth, and she farmed at Chapel Farm, Middle-House, Redditch. The sons' names were Charles, Richard, and Thomas Chillingworth. After a time she moved to Handsworth and took her children there. She never married again and died in the year 1841 and was brought from Handsworth and buried with her husband's people at Tardebigge.
>
> "I found the records at Tardebigge of her marriage and also of her death. At that time there were no records kept at Redditch as all or most all of the Redditch people were married and

> buried at Tardebigge Church. The son Charles who went with his mother to Handsworth must have been your grandfather as you see it proves so by his living and marriage at Handsworth and the date corresponds with the time.''

In spite of a diligent search, I have not been able to ascertain the full names of either of the grandfathers, or either of the grandmothers of my grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth. The record of the Tardebigge Church shows that Elizabeth Holyoake married Charles G. Chillingworth. I believe Charles Chillingworth was the farmer at the Chapel Farm, Middle-House, Forge Mills, on the River Arrow. After his death his widow, Elizabeth Holyoake Chillingworth, carried on the same farm.

To corroborate this Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth mentions an old gentleman named Mr. Lewis of Astwood-Bank: ''He says there were two brothers, Chillingworth, who farmed there. Their names were Charles and Richard. Mr. Lewis did not know them but he tells me his father used to speak of them. He told me they went abroad but he did not know where they went.''

Apparently Mr. Lewis did not remember the other son, Thomas, nor the daughter, Elizabeth.

Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth writes:

> ''My husband says he remembers his father telling him that there was a legend attached to the sons of Joseph Chillingworth. It ran thus—if there was a son born he should be named Charles. As far back as we can gather there is a Charles in each family. My husband's father was named Charles; my husband's grandfather was

> Charles, and also a brother of my husband is named Charles.''

As for our branch of the family, our ancestor who married Elizabeth Holyoake was named Charles Chillingworth. My grandfather was named Charles G. Chillingworth. He had a son named Charles Robert Nicholson Chillingworth. My name is Charles Curtis Chillingworth. I have a son named Richard Charles Chillingworth. Thus the name Charles has been carried through five generations in our branch of the family.

My great-grandmother, Elizabeth Chillingworth, had three sons and one daughter, who lived with her at Middle-House Farm, Forge Mills, on the River Arrow. Her son, Charles G. Chillingworth, was my grandfather who moved to this country in 1835.

William Ray published at Troy, New York, in 1812, a book entitled ''American Tars in Tripoli.'' A copy of this book was in the library of the late Rev. A. T. Clarke, a clergyman who was a native of New York. On the front fly leaf of this book the author, William Ray, an officer in the United States Navy, wrote as follows:

> ''It were in the Fall of '37, we were out three days from New York. We picked up a cabin boy thrown overboard from the British schooner 'Rascal' by Pirates who said he were too small to work. He told us he were only one of six alive, as they took all valuables and made William Walker, Richard Chillingworth, A. Foster, and wife, and Thomas Miller, and wife, walk the plank into the sea. This boy had a note to Chillingworth's brother in the city but when we reached New York he had moved away from there.''

It is believed that the Richard Chillingworth mentioned above was the brother of Charles G. Chillingworth, who came to this country in 1835. Charles G. Chillingworth moved away from New York City in the Spring of 1836 and that was the reason the note from his brother did not reach him there in 1837.

The remaining son, Thomas, married and left a number of children. Of him Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth says:

> "I find Thomas Chillingworth, a brother, farmed a little farther away. I also find his death recorded in the Tardebigge Register."

The daughter of Elizabeth Chillingworth, and the last of her four children, was likewise named Elizabeth. Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth ascertained that the daughter, Elizabeth Chillingworth, never married, but she continued to carry on the farm formerly occupied by her mother, Chapel Farm, at Middle-House, on the River Arrow. This was called Chapel Farm because it was adjacent to Tardebigge Chapel.

Mrs. Chillingworth writes:

> "In the time the Chillingworth family farmed at Middle-House, Forge Mills was considered the center of Redditch. The Abbey Church was next to the farm and the ruins of it are there to this day. In those days it was only a village. Since then it has grown and they have made the town at the top of the hill. At the present time it would be about a quarter of a mile from the farm to the parish church which is considered the center of Redditch. The farm buildings stand now just the same as then with this exception—they have turned the farm house into four cottages but the

wall around is still there and the barns and stables and fields exactly the same and the River Arrows runs alongside the fields where the cattle used to drink. It is a beautiful spot."

Several years ago the Redditch Indicator, the newspaper of that place, published a special edition covering the history of Redditch and the surrounding district. In this the name "Chillingworth" figured prominently. Thinking that it might contain valuable additional information, I have endeavored to obtain a copy of this paper, but that is now impossible.

CHAPTER IV.

Migrating to America.

In the Summer of 1932, Loren D. Simons, my son-in-law, and I, visited my cousin, Fred W. Chillingworth, at his home in New Rochelle, New York. We were there shown an old Bible giving the record of the marriage of our grandfather and grandmother and of the birth of seven of their children in England.

This record is as follows:

"Charles Chillingworth, book 1817."

"Charles Chillingworth,

Married Ann Jolley, May 18, 1820, Aged 23 yrs. on 30th April, 1820."

"Margaret Jane Chillingworth, born April 5th, 1821	)
Esther Elizabeth Chillingworth, born December 31, 1822	) Born
Sarah Chillingworth, born December 14, 1824	) at home
Charles Robert Nicholson, born July 18, 1827	) at Staf-
Frank Chillingworth, born December 13, 1829	) fordshire,
Edward Chillingworth, born April 13, 1832	) Handsworth
Richard Jolley, born November 30th, 1833	)
John Nicholson Chillingworth, born April 30, 1837	) Born at Cherry) Valley, N. Y.
Joseph Chillingworth, born December 31, 1840	) Born at) Oswego, N. Y."

This Bible was owned by our Grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth, as early as 1817, which was three years before he was married to Ann Jolley. It has been continuously in the family since that date.

Mrs. J. S. Chillingworth went to Handsworth, which is about eighteen miles from her home, and had an interview with the Vicar of the Parish Church there. The Vicar and the Sexton of the Church made a search in the Vestry and found the following entries:

"Charles Chillingworth married Ann Jolley, May 18, 1820."

In the Baptismal record only two names were found:

"Margaret Jane Chillingworth,
Esther Elizabeth Chillingworth."

Mrs. Chillingworth says that the day of the month shown in the record of marriages is very faint and that it might have been May 10, 16, or 18. However, the record in the Family Bible is distinct and I have therefore inserted May 18th, as it undoubtedly appeared in the record of the Vestry in the Church at Handsworth.

Mrs. Chillingworth also called at the office of the Superintendent of Registry, on Edmund Street, in Birmingham. His record contained entries of the births of all seven children first mentioned in the family Bible entitled, "Charles Chillingworth, book, 1817," and now owned by Fred W. Chillingworth.

The Superintendent also found an entry entitled, "Eleanor Chillingworth, died in infancy." There was nothing to indicate the date of birth or death.

In going over some old papers I found a memorandum stating that on November 26, 1891, a letter was received, by a member of our family in America, from my father's cousin, Miss Annie Smith, a teacher in a private school at Borough Street, Castle Donington, West Derby, England. I at once reported this to Mrs. Chillingworth, who sent a letter to Miss Annie Smith at that address.

The letter was received at that address, by Miss Sarah E. Smith, and she wrote Mrs. Chillingworth as follows:

> "Your letter I expect was meant for our father's cousin, Annie Smith. I kept school with her and frequently heard her speak of Aunt Chillingworth. Before coming to her I was staying with the daughters of Richard Jolley Smith, Annie's brother. My sister suggests that I should send your letter on to them, as they might know more. I feel sure Annie's father and mother were married at Handsworth. I think Great Aunt Annie's name would be Jolley."

That letter was received by Miss Annie Smith, 41 Dairy House Road, Derby, who wrote Mrs. Chillingworth August 6, 1934, as follows:

> "I can tell you that my Grandmother's sister was the Miss Ann Jolley who married Mr. Chillingworth and went out to America. My Grandmother's name was Smith.
>
> "We are the only ones left of the Smiths and Jolleys.
>
> "I have all the correspondence that was written from America one hundred years ago to my Grandmother from her sister, Mrs. Chillingworth. If the Mr. Chillingworth in America would like to

see it, I should be pleased to send them to him if he or you would send me his address.''

Then ensued a correspondence between Miss Annie Smith and myself. She has been exceedingly helpful in gathering the facts which I am endeavoring to present. Indeed, without her assistance, and her goodness in loaning me five ancient letters and a poem, I could never have written this narrative of the family as it is. No other letters of that period could be found.

The oldest of these letters was written by Mr. W. Smith to his brother's wife, at Derby, Friday, 12th June, 1835. On the same sheet of paper was a letter addressed to ''My dearest Margaret,'' signed, ''your affectionate husband, E. C. Smith.'' E. C. Smith was a brother of W. Smith. These letters give a picture of events leading up to the sailing of the Chillingworth family from Liverpool, England, in June, 1835. A copy of these two letters is attached to this narrative and marked ''Exhibit A.'' They should be read at this time, in connection with this chapter. If it had not been for Miss Annie Smith of Derby, the information contained in these letters would never have come to light. Without them we would have been entirely unable to reconstruct a picture of what took place in England just before sailing.

I prepared a set of thirty-four questions for Miss Annie Smith who was very gracious in answering them. Her brother also kindly assisted in this work.

Our grandfather and grandmother were married at Handsworth on May 18, 1820, in the Parish Church. Handsworth was then a small suburb or farming settlement about three miles outside of Birmingham.

N. H. Leaker, Secretary of the Lord Mayor of Birmingham, writes me from the Lord Mayor's Parlour, The Council House, Birmingham, England:

> "The Urban District of Handsworth became incorporated in the City of Birmingham by the Extension Scheme of 9th November, 1911 and is now wholly within the City."

The letter bearing date, "Friday, June 12th, 1835," is valuable for several reasons. It refers to the proposed journey of the family from Birmingham to Liverpool on the following Wednesday, which would have been June 17th. As shown later in this chapter, it is altogether probable that the family sailed from Liverpool on the "Mogul" on Thursday, June 18th. The "Mogul" was a small sailing vessel of only 396 tons.

The W. Smith, who wrote the first letter, was the brother-in-law of Margaret Jolley Smith. Her husband, the writer of the second letter, was E. C. Smith, the brother of William Smith.

Margaret Jolley Smith was the Grandmother of Miss Annie Smith of Derby, who loaned me the five letters mentioned above. The two sisters, Margaret and Ann Jolley, had a brother named William Jolley. Their mother's name was Elizabeth Jolley, but I have not been able to obtain the names of any other of their ancestors. The two sisters were married at Handsworth. Presumably, both sisters resided there during their girlhood. Margaret Jolley married E. C. Smith. Ann Jolley married my grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth. We cannot tell who "Uncle of Sutton" was.

While it is not certain, Miss Annie Smith believes that the house referred to in the letter of William Smith belonged to our grandmother, Anne Jolley Chillingworth. Haste was required in the sale of this house and the furniture, so as to obtain funds to assist the family in migrating to America. We do not know whether the property was sold to the Chapel Trustees. From the letter of E. C. Smith it will appear that there was some plan for "finding the money" from some other source. By this it was meant that money should be given to the family to assist in making the trip. Whether this money was ever obtained, or if so, from what source, we shall never know. The expressions "poor Ann," and "poor Dear Ann," do not indicate a state of poverty. As will be seen in many English novels of that period, these expressions were terms of endearment. In this instance the writers may have intended to express their sympathy for Ann in leaving her family and her native land for the wilds of America. From information obtained while I was a boy, I do not believe that our grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth, migrated to America either as a rich man or a poor man. I believe that he had acquired a moderate amount of wealth as a farmer in England.

The epistle, bearing date "Friday, 12th June, 1835," had in accordance with the custom of that day, no separate envelope. The two letters written by E. C. Smith and W. Smith were penned on the same sheet of paper. The paper was then folded and on the blank space of one part of the outside, the following address was written,

> "Mrs. E. Smith, Mr. Chillingworth, Handsworth, Birmingham."

I have ascertained that there was a rural mail delivery outside of Birmingham at that date. Presumably the letter was delivered at the Chillingworth farm at Handsworth. It bears no postmark and postage stamps were not then in use. The sender of the letter paid the cost of transportation in cash when it was mailed. Derby is forty-one miles from Birmingham and a stage coach traveled between the two cities in about six hours. It should not have taken more than two days for the letter to reach the Chillingworth farm. E. C. Smith wrote from Derby, to his wife. Margaret, "I will write by Mrs. Jolley when she comes." Margaret Jolley Smith was at the home of her sister, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, at Handsworth, as early as Friday, the 12th of June, as appears by the address on the letter. I have ascertained from a reliable source that the 17th of June, 1835, was on Wednesday, hence, the preceding Friday would have been on the 12th of June, as stated in the letter. E. C. Smith wrote his wife that he would join her on that Wednesday. Apparently our grandmother and her children were accompanied from Birmingham to Liverpool by her sister, Margaret Jolley Smith; her sister's husband, E. C. Smith; and her mother, Elizabeth Jolley. It was undoubtedly a great event in the family and attracted wide attention.

I have traveled between Birmingham and Liverpool four times by rail. The Secretary of the Lord Mayor of Birmingham writes me:

> "It is stated in Dent's 'Old and New Birmingham' that the Northern Railway (between Birmingham and Liverpool) was opened on July 4th, 1837. This was the first advent of 'the Iron Horse'

into Birmingham (page 399). Obviously, therefore, on June 18th, 1835, travelers between Birmingham and Liverpool would take one of the numerous stage coaches that plied between the two towns at that period. It is given in the Concise History of Birmingham (1817), page 111, that the Liverpool Regulator (Coach) left the Swan Hotel General Coach Office, Birmingham, every morning at 6 o'clock, passing through Wolverhampton, Stafford, Stone, Burslem, Lawton, Sandbach, Middlewich, Northwich and Warrington in 15 hours where it met coaches for all parts of the North. The distance from Birmingham to Warrington is 82 miles. From Warrington to Liverpool is proximately 13 miles. I should imagine that this was one of the faster stage coaches and that in any event it was a two day journey from Birmingham to Liverpool. The present rail distance between Birmingham and Liverpool is 91 miles, but the probability is that the road mileage in those days would be greater. You may be interested in the detailed notes on the running of stage coaches which was supplied to this office by the City Librarian."

"According to Wrightson and Webbs Directory of Birmingham, 1835, Section Coach Directory, the following coaches left Birmingham for Liverpool:

"From Hen & Chickens ¼ before 9, 8 and 9 evening.

King's Head 7 morning

Swan 7 and ½ past 8 morning. 8 & ½ past 9 evening

Albion ½ before 8 morning ½ past 9 evening.

Castle ¼ before 7 and 10 morning ½ past 8 evening.

Nelson ¼ before 8 morning.

"From same Directory Post Office Regulations Section. Liverpool Mail. Departs at 8 evening. Arrives at ½ past 6 morning. Letters ready at 7 o'clock."

My grandfather and grandmother, with their seven children, reached Liverpool not later than Thursday, June 18th, 1835. Probably he went in advance with the farming implements and livestock.

I have made diligent search in England and in America to ascertain the name of the sailing vessel on which our ancestors came to this country in June, 1835. Through the invaluable records of Lloyd's at London, I have a list of all vessels sailing from Liverpool, beginning with June 13, and ending with July 16, 1835. Seventeen vessels sailed from Liverpool for the United States during that time. I have a distinct recollection that I was told when a boy that the vessel which brought our people to America suffered severe storms and had a very rough passage, which caused great delay in reaching New York. Of this there is no doubt. I have obtained from the United States Treasury Department, at Washington, a list of all the vessels which arrived at New York from England June 8th to October 10th, 1835. The same vessels named in Lloyd's list as having sailed from Liverpool are also mentioned in the United States Treasury list as having arrived in New York. The date of sailing and date of arrival was given in each instance.

The following list shows the three ships sailing just prior to June 18th; the sailing of the "Mogul," June 18th; and the sailing of the three ships immediately following the "Mogul"; also the date of ar-

rival of each at New York, and the number of days crossing.

Name of Ship	Left Liverpool 1835	Arrived New York	Days Crossing
Governour Troup	June 13	July 20	37
Frances	June 15	July 22	37
Caledonia	June 16	July 21	35
Mogul	June 18	August 11	54
Roscoe	June 24	July 31	37
Echo	June 24	August 3	40
Creole	June 24	August 5	42

The ordinary length of time required for this passage was about thirty-seven days. Lloyd's list shows that the sailing vessel "Mogul" sailed from Liverpool on June 18, 1835. Our Treasury list shows that the "Mogul" arrived at New York on August 11, 1835. It therefore took fifty-four days for the passage, which was by far the longest period required by any vessel that Summer. So the evidence is pretty well linked up as follows: the family reached Liverpool on Thursday, June 18th; the "Mogul" sailed from Liverpool the same day; it had a stormy and very slow passage to New York, and it arrived at New York on August 11, 1835.

From all the evidence submitted above, it seems reasonably certain that our ancestors came over on the "Mogul." I have repeatedly tried in England, and also in this country, to obtain the names of the passengers coming over on the ships that Summer, but so far have failed. Lloyd's at London, the most famous shipping agency in the world, has no such information; neither has the United States Treasury Department

which kept the official record of vessels at that time. There was no such record retained at the port of New York. Possibly an inspection of newspaper files of Liverpool or New York of that date, might discover the names of those migrating to America. I have not thus far been able to have such an investigation made.

And so, on the 18th day of June, 1835, after awaiting fair wind and tide, the good ship "Mogul" cast loose her moorings at the dock at Liverpool, turned her prow down the River Mersey, thence down the Irish Sea and out across the Atlantic Ocean for the weary and tempestuous voyage which was to extend for nearly two months. On that ship, I verily believe, were our grandfather and grandmother, Charles G. Chillingworth and Ann Jolley Chillingworth, and their seven children, Margaret Jane, Esther Elizabeth, Sarah, Charles Robert Nicholson, Frank, Edward, and Richard Jolley, facing a new land of hope and promise.

CHAPTER V.

At New York City.

There are only three things concerning the stay of the Chillingworth family in New York City which I remember as having heard in my boyhood.

1. There was in New York City a feeling of decided hostility against English people when our family landed there in 1835. The War of 1812-1814 with Great Britain had been over only about twenty-one years. The animosity caused by that war was distinctly felt by our family, and several unpleasant incidents occurred because of that ill will.

2. Our grandmother, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, was a most excellent cook and she found the American cooking quite distasteful. She refused to cook some things which my grandfather brought home to be prepared for the family. If I remember correctly, she refused to cook green corn, saying that it was fit only for pigs. Later she became very fond of it.

3. The family remained in New York City from the date of landing until some time the following Spring when it moved to a farm at Cherry Valley in Otsego County, New York.

I believe that my grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth, who was a farmer, made one or more trips out of New York City to find a farm which he considered desirable for renting. I think these trips took much of his time during the Fall of 1835, and the following Winter and Spring.

So far as I can ascertain, there is nothing in writing to describe any of the experiences of the family while in New York City. The city was then com-

paratively small and occupied only the lower end of Manhattan Island. The only possible clue we have as to the house where the family may have stayed during that period, is to be found in the inscription on the outside wrapper which was used as a covering or envelope for a letter. On the inside of the same sheet of paper the letter was written by my grandmother, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, at Cherry Valley, New York, March 8th, 1838. A copy of this letter is attached as Exhibit B.

The letter was addressed to Mrs. E. Smith, No. 33 Queen Street, Derby, England. The return address in the corner read,

"M. M. Marshall,
No. 180 Fulton Street,
New York."

Both addresses are in the handwriting of our grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth. We do not know who the M. M. Marshall referred to in the corner of this envelope was. He may have maintained an inn at 180 Fulton Street, and our family may have temporarily resided at that place. Or he might have been simply a friend of the family through whom mail from England was received. I believe that the family rented a house for the several months it stayed in New York City, but at what location is now unknown. It may have been at 180 Fulton Street. I do not believe much, if any, household furniture was brought with the family from England. The livestock and farming implements and seed had to be cared for at or near the place of residence.

CHAPTER VI.

Moving to Cherry Valley.

Some time in the Spring of 1836 my grandfather and grandmother, Charles G. Chillingworth and Ann Jolley Chillingworth, with their seven children, who came with them from England, moved from New York City to Cherry Valley in Otsego County, N. Y. It is not known just when the family migrated to Cherry Valley. My grandfather had leased a farm at that place and farming operations in New York usually begin each year in April.

The family went by steamboat from New York to Albany. From Albany the family with all of its possessions traveled southwest to a farm at or near Cherry Valley. The distance is approximately fifty-five miles. The route traversed was over the famous "Old Post Road" which takes such a prominent place in the history of New York State. To reconstruct the picture of the scenes along that road in 1836, I have obtained from a classmate who has resided nearly all his life in that part of New York State, the following story:

> "The regular highway road from Albany to Cherry Valley was the most famous road in the State of New York before the day of railroads. It was known as the Old Post Road. It ran very straight for those days, uphill and down, and on through Richfield Springs (passing nearly ten miles north of Cooperstown) and on through West Winfield, near my boyhood home, and on through Auburn and very straight for Buffalo. It was a dirt road.
>
> "Down this road from Buffalo and the states beyond, for many years, flowed a great tide of

beef cattle, sheep, hogs, horses, and endless loads of grain—all bound for Albany and the larger part to be shipped to New York by boat. All the stock was on the hoof. From end to end this great Post Road was lined with Inns, and corrals for holding the stock overnight. Experienced drivers were accustomed to starting at four o'clock in the afternoon to find an Inn where they could stay all night. Hard experience had taught them they would find no place to sleep or hold their cattle, unless they searched early. Today it is still called the Old Post Road, and is a fine State road most of the way. In many places you can readily pick out the homes that are Old Post Road Inns made over into private houses."

I then asked my classmate additional questions, to which he replied:

"I am not sure about any part of the Old Post Road ever being planked. Never knew of any portion that was planked and never found any remains of timbers or planks in the lower foundations of those parts of this road which I traveled as a boy or young man. Often did find those signs on the one or two roads I knew had been planked. Am sure that most of this long route was plain dirt road. Such a road, you will quickly appreciate, was better for livestock to travel on foot.

"Well! Old Boy! You gave me a poser. How many Inns between Cherry Valley and Albany? I never was asked to guess on so hard a question in all my life. In the little villages there would often be several Inns. Again these Inns were also scattered through the countryside along the way. Those places out in the country had lots of room to fence in the small yards for all kinds of cattle. Each driver had of course to find a separate pen for all his flock overnight and sometimes two

different pens if he was driving two or three kinds of animals. The teamsters with their wagon loads naturally preferred the towns, even though small, because they found more life and companionship there. After considerable thought, I cannot hazard an intelligent guess as to the number of those Inns."

So we of this day can picture for ourselves the experiences of my grandfather and his caravan, going down the "Old Post Road," the fifty-five miles from Albany to Cherry Valley in the Spring of 1836. In accordance with the English custom, followed by landlords and well-to-do farmers, my grandfather rode extensively on horseback. In fact, he rarely moved in any other way. So we can see him riding at the head of the procession, through the deep mud of the "Old Post Road." The trip was probably made in March or April. In New York State, in my boyhood, I have many times, in the Spring, seen mud so deep in the country road that wagons could scarcely be drawn through it. Sometimes, because of this mud, traffic ceased altogether. The present generation, driving rapidly in automobiles, over hard-surfaced paved roads, has no conception of the mud which its ancestors encountered. Later in the year, under the heat of the sun, the roads dried up and became passable dirt roads.

My grandfather, seated on his horse, was followed by several wagons with my grandmother and her seven children, their household effects, farming implements, and seed, in fact, all their earthly belongings. The hubs of the wheels of the wagons undoubtedly sank down into the mud. The journey was slow and tedious.

The livestock trudged along on foot and was probably at the end of the troupe.

I have learned that it took this Caravan two days to traverse the fifty-five miles, and at what Inns or other places it stopped enroute, we shall never know. It must have been a picturesque sight and nothing like it could be found in the United States today. It was an eventful journey for the Chillingworth family in 1836, and an important link in the history of its fifty-nine descendants who are living one hundred years later.

1930270

CHAPTER VII.

At Cherry Valley.

The exact location of the farm leased by my grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth, is unknown today, and there is apparently no way of establishing its identity. A search has been made in the records of the County Clerk of Otsego County, at Cooperstown, the County Seat, in the hope of finding something by which to make certain the location of the farm, but nothing could be found. It is practically sure that my grandfather had a written lease from the owner of the property, and in accordance with the English custom, the lease was not recorded in any public office. The fact of physical possession by the occupant of the farm was considered sufficient protection and security for the tenant.

I can recall only one incident that was told to me when I was a boy concerning the family life at Cherry Valley. The children were practical jokers, much given to playing pranks. A creek ran through the farm. With their hands, Sarah and Frank caught trout in this creek and, in a spirit of mischief, put them into the family well. In those days water was brought up with a bucket, and some of these fish appeared in a bucket at the wrong time, with disastrous consequences to Sarah and Frank. My father left a memorandum showing that there was a grist-mill, sawmill, post office, and general store near the farm.

If it were not for a letter written by my grandmother to her sister, Margaret Smith, we would know very little about what happened with the family at Cherry Valley. This letter is postmarked, "Cherry

Valley, March 8, N. Y." and "New York, Mar. 11." Each postmark was made with reddish brown ink and is very distinct. The year is not stated in either mark but we know that it was 1838, because the writer dated her letter "March 7th, 1838," on the same sheet of paper. The only other mark on this letter appears on the back of what would be the envelope in our day. It is now so indistinct that the lettering cannot be deciphered. Only faint traces of the writing can now be seen. The mark is rectangular in form and about one-half the size of the Liverpool ship mark found on two of the other letters in this collection. This mark may have been a ship mark or a mark of some post office in England. We cannot tell. This letter is addressed to "Mrs. E. Smith, No. 33 Queens Street, Derby, England." The writing in the address was not that of my grandmother, Ann Chillingworth. It is written in a beautiful hand, like the modern Spencerian, shaded and with flourishes. At the upper corner at the left of the address, in the same writing as in the address, the following appears, "M. M. Marshall, No. 180 Fulton Street, New York," and directly underneath is the following, "I acknowledge the receipt of yours dated 4th inst. C. G. C." At the lower left corner of this outside covering, in the same hand, the following is written, "March 7th, 1838." Several observations may be made on the above. First, the date at the lower left corner corresponds with the date at the beginning of the letter, to-wit: "March 7th, 1838." Next, all the writing on this side of the paper, which corresponds to an envelope of our day, is written by some person other than my grandmother, Ann Chillingworth. The initials in the upper left cor-

ner are "C. G. C." which proves that our grandfather wrote all that was written on this side of the sheet as it is all written by the same person. The copy of a letter is hereto attached, marked Exhibit G, which was written by my grandfather to my father, Richard J. Chillingworth, on June 16, 1856. The original of this letter is in my possession and the handwriting is the same as that of the person who addressed the envelope, or cover of the letter with the inscriptions thereon, dated March 7, 1838, and shown as Exhibit B.

At this point the copy of the letter shown as Exhibit B should be read. It presents an interesting picture of primitive country life. Our ancestors were immigrants who had just arrived from England a few months before. To them everything was strange. Living conditions were unique. They had to become accustomed to new ways and methods. Their cooking was done in an open fireplace and the house was lighted by candles. There was little in their life at Cherry Valley to remind them of their former life at Handsworth. It was to them a wild country. Their home was in a forest instead of the old, settled, open country of old England.

It is interesting to note the many things which our grandmother wished to have sent to her from England. Her brother had promised to send her fruit trees. She especially desired things to plant: potatoes, rhubarb, green gage plums, strawberry plants. She also wanted cooking utensils, and a wooden butter print. In other letters, of which we have no copies, she undoubtedly asked for many other things. The English settlers of those days had a fixed belief that articles which came from England

were of a quality superior to anything that could be produced in America. It should also be remembered that in the primitive surroundings of the country back of the Catskill Mountains one hundred years ago, it was difficult if not impossible to obtain many articles which were deemed necessary for their comfort or existence. That money was scarce, will be seen from her statement describing the method of paying the parson. Goods in abundance were donated by his parishioners, but little or no cash. In reply to an inquiry from her sister she said that they had never seen coal since they came to this country, but that they had all their wood "to cut down in the forest before we could have a fire." She said that the partridges were as large as pheasants in England, and referred to the salt fish which came in barrels from New York. She wrote: "fresh fish, such as eels, salmon, trout, and bass is plenty in our own river." To what river she referred is a question. It probably was not the Hudson River which was more than fifty miles distant by road. Cherry Valley is West of the Catskill Mountains, and there was probably then no road through the Catskills to the Hudson River. My classmate, who is familiar with the country in that section, writes:

> "In referring to 'our river' I think your grandmother might have referred to the Cherry Valley Creek, or more likely to the Susquehanna River. The Cherry Valley Creek runs south several miles and then swings through the hills and connects with the Susquehanna. The Mohawk River is only about thirteen or fourteen miles from Cherry Valley. When they caught salmon I should think it was most likely to be in the Mohawk."

Margaret wished to spend her twenty-first birthday in England. Comment is made on the custom of the school teachers boarding around with families having children in school. This plan was used in some places after I was born. The letter contains references to some members of the Jolley family whom we cannot identify. When the letter was written, on March 7, there was such deep snow that the roads were impassable. "Poor little Edward" had been very ill with influenza and a violent inflammation of the lungs and he had been "bled." The abominable practice of "bleeding" was common with the medical profession one hundred years ago, and even at a later date, as will be seen in another letter hereto attached.

John Nicholson Chillingworth, the ninth child of Charles G. and Ann Jolley Chillingworth, was born at Cherry Valley on April 30, 1837, about one year after the family settled there.

After long and diligent search, I have been unable to find any definite data showing when the family moved from Cherry Valley to a farm near Oswego, on Lake Ontario in New York State. During my boyhood it was the custom of farmers in that state, when moving from one farm to another, to move in the Spring. This enabled them to start farming operations in April at the new farm. Presumably my grandfather followed this custom and in whatever year he did move to the farm near Oswego the change would probably have been in the Spring. It was some time after my grandmother wrote her letter dated March 7, 1838, and there is reason to believe that the family did not leave Cherry Valley until 1839 or 1840.

CHAPTER VIII.

Moving to Oswego.

Although it is not known just when the move was made, it is certain that the family migrated westward from Cherry Valley, Otsego County, New York, to a farm about three miles west of Oswego, New York, some time subsequent to March 7, 1838. Presumably this move was made in the Spring.

The Erie Canal in New York State was opened for traffic in 1826. The family with all its belongings went from Cherry Valley to Fort Plain, where it embarked in a packet which had been chartered by my grandfather. These packets were small boats drawn by a pair of mules or horses, which traveled what was called the "Tow Path," which was a well beaten road along the bank on one side of the canal. The opposite side of the canal, which was not traveled by the team, was known as the "Heel Path." The distance along the Erie Canal from Fort Plain to the point of entrance to the Oswego Canal at Syracuse was about one hundred miles. The packets then in use were small, narrow boats, which carried passengers and all kinds of freight. We can see my grandfather and grandmother with their eight children, all huddled together in this small craft. With them were their horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, chickens, and any other livestock they possessed. They also carried all of their farming implements, utensils, food for themselves, feed for their stock, seed of various kinds, and probably shrubs, plants, and vines which had come from England. The personal effects of the family of ten also occupied no little space.

My grandfather chartered a special packet for transporting his family and his possessions, thus avoiding the transfer from one packet to another at Syracuse, where the boat would have left the Erie Canal to enter the Oswego Canal. Sometimes, in the early days of the packets, I believe they stopped overnight to give the teams which hauled them a chance to rest. Later in my boyhood the old-fashioned packets had been displaced by canal boats which were about ninety-eight feet long and seventeen and one half feet wide. These canal boats carried two teams on each boat. Each team had its own driver. Each team and driver walked for six hours and were then put back on the boat to rest for six hours. At the same time another team and driver were sent out from the boat to walk the "Tow Path" for six hours. By this method the canal boat was kept moving the entire twenty-four hours. The boat was drawn by the team, with a long, thick, heavy rope, known as the "towline." When two boats going in opposite directions would meet, the two teams drawing them would also meet. It required great skill and art for one boat to pass the other without serious complications. There was much jockeying by the captains of the boats for position. The towline of one boat would be dropped to the bottom of the canal and would then be dragged under the other boat. Sometimes this plan worked well, and often it did not. Much picturesque language, unfit to print, would result from the violent tempers displayed by the captains of the boats. Many a fight occurred between drivers on the towpath. I have on numerous occasions seen the captain of the canal boat steering his craft by a large wooden rudder, while he stood on the stern deck. The meeting of two canal

boats was always a scene of lively interest. We can imagine similar scenes occurred when two packets met in the earlier days on the Erie Canal.

At Syracuse the packet left the Erie Canal and entered the Oswego Canal. The distance from the point of juncture of the two canals in Syracuse to the north end of the Oswego Canal at Oswego is approximately thirty-eight miles. At that time Syracuse was a small village.

The packet carrying my grandfather and his family and goods went north on the Oswego Canal about five miles to Liverpool, which was then only a small hamlet. Liverpool finally became the place of residence for my grandmother and several of her children. It was the point where those who had come from England finally settled down. The packet thence proceeded within a mile of what was later my birthplace, to Mud Lock where the boat entered the Seneca River. Thence it continued down that stream past the "High Banks," which was a part of the fourth and last farm which our grandfather occupied. Then it went on down the Seneca River, past the place known to the family as "The Gaskin," which was the third and next to the last farm our grandfather occupied. That was within three-quarters of a mile of the place known in my boyhood as "Three River Point," but now known as "Three Rivers." At that place the Seneca River meets the Oneida River, and the two unite to form the Oswego River. This stream runs northward to Oswego, which was then a small town on Lake Ontario in the State of New York. Part of the distance traversed by the packet was over the Oswego River, and part over the Oswego Canal. The distance from Fort Plain to Oswego over the two

canals and the Seneca and Oswego Rivers was approximately one hundred and thirty-eight miles. I believe that a packet at that time would have traveled from ten to twelve miles a day. If this estimate is correct, the trip probably occupied twelve or fourteen days. The packet at last reached Oswego on Lake Ontario, and there the family with all its belongings disembarked.

CHAPTER IX.

At Oswego.

After disembarking from the packet at the Oswego dock, the family moved westward about three miles to a point on the South shore of Lake Ontario. There was no packet service along the Lake and our grandfather and his troupe traveled over a road to a settlement which, according to tradition in the family, was known as "Fruit Valley." The farm occupied by our grandfather was, I am convinced, leased, and not purchased, by him. This was the second farm he occupied in America. A search has been made in the office of the County Clerk of Oswego County, New York, for the record of a deed or lease to my grandfather, but no such record could be found.

Joseph Chillingworth, the tenth and last child, was born on this farm, December 31, 1840. Seventy years later, in 1910, he and my father, Richard J. Chillingworth, visited that farm and found the old farmhouse where Joseph had been born. The building was still in good condition.

That section along the south shore of Lake Ontario was famous for the quality and quantity of fruit produced. It is my recollection that I was told when a boy that apples and peaches were grown extensively on that farm. The family may have remained there one year or several years.

A letter written by Margaret J. Proud, the eldest daughter, at her home at West Granby, New York, was mailed at Oswego, New York, January 8, 1846 (See Exhibit D). Margaret J. Proud lived about eleven miles from Oswego and she may have been visiting her family in January, 1846, and may have

mailed her letter in passing through Oswego. If so, the family was still at Fruit Valley as late as January, 1846. On the other hand, as it will be pointed out in the next chapter, there is reason to believe that the family was living at "The Gaskin" in Onondaga County, New York, 1845. All that is known definitely is that the family left the farm at Fruit Valley and moved to a farm known as "The Gaskin." The trip was doubtless made by packet from Oswego through the Oswego Canal and Oswego River, through a small part of the Seneca River. This was over the same route which had originally been used in moving to Oswego. The distance from Oswego to the farm known as "The Gaskin" is about twenty-four miles and the time occupied in moving from Fruit Valley, three miles West of Oswego, to the new home at "The Gaskin" probably required two, if not three, days.

CHAPTER X.

At "The Gaskin."

In moving from Fruit Valley to "The Gaskin" the family left Oswego County and made its permanent home in Onondaga County, New York. "The Gaskin" was the name of a well known farm about three-fourths of a mile south of the place formerly known as "Three River Point" and now called "Three Rivers." This was the third farm in America to be occupied by my grandfather. On the East it extended along the through highway from Syracuse to Oswego which was then known and I believe is still known as the "Oswego Road." I do not know how far the farm fronted on that road, but I remember distinctly that it sloped gradually westward down to the edge of the water. The Seneca River at that point is a beautiful and picturesque stream. I have admired it all my life. I cannot tell how far the farm extended along the shore of the River. The towpath was at the foot of the decline and ran along the edge of the water, North and South through the farm.

A search has been made in the office of the County Clerk of Onondaga County, New York, but no record of a deed or lease to this property could be found in the name of Charles G. Chillingworth or his eldest daughter, Margaret J. Proud. I am of the opinion that my grandfather occupied "The Gaskin" under a written lease, but in accordance with the custom in England, the lease was never recorded.

In "Exhibit C" a copy of a letter written by the second daughter, Esther Chillingworth, October 26, 1845, she says that Margaret J. Proud is living about twelve miles from her parents. I have made many ef-

forts to determine definitely whether this letter was written at Fruit Valley in Oswego County, or at "The Gaskin" in Onondaga County. Each place was about twelve miles from West Granby where Margaret J. Proud, the eldest daughter, then lived. However, the letter was mailed on November 19, 1845, at Syracuse, which is the County Seat of Onondaga County, New York. It is quite improbable that the letter would have been penned at Fruit Valley and then carried through Oswego about forty-one miles to be mailed at Syracuse. It would ordinarily have been mailed at Oswego. "The Gaskin" was about fourteen miles from Syracuse, and the letter in going to England would have passed through that city. So with the best evidence available I am of the opinion that the family was living at "The Gaskin" in October or November, 1845.

In 1846, Margaret J. Proud, the eldest daughter, her husband, Dr. Frederick Proud, and her mother, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, all went to England for a visit. The mother returned to America alone and wrote a letter describing the scenes upon her arrival at her home. (See Exhibit E.) This letter is signed "A. C." and was written in black ink by my grandmother, Ann Chillingworth. At the head of the letter the following is written, "Clay, February 12th, 1846." This is in blue ink and is not in Ann Chillingworth's handwriting. I do not know who wrote it. The year "1846" should have been "1847." It often happens that in writing a letter early in some year, the previous year is mentioned by mistake. I am sure this occurred in this instance. This letter was postmarked "Syracuse, N. Y., Fe. 12." Then follows a postmark which is blurred and indistinct at the bottom of which shows "24 MR Liverpool Ship." The last postmark on the letter is "Shef-

field MR 24 1847 C.'' The Sheffield mark ''1847'' clearly shows that the letter was received at Sheffield, England, in 1847 and not 1846. I am not sure that the mark showing ''Liverpool Ship'' correctly shows the day of the month as ''24'' but this would appear to be so under a strong microscope. If correct, then the Liverpool ship mark bears the same day of the month as the Sheffield post-office mark, to-wit, ''MR 24.''

The letter is addressed in Ann Chillingworth's handwriting as follows, ''Mrs. Jolley at Mr. E. Smith's, 33 Queen Street, Derby, England.'' The letter itself was started in black ink which was used for the first page and a half. The balance of the letter also the date at the head and the address and line written above the address are all in blue ink. Both inks are well preserved after this long time.

On the above letter in our grandmother's handwriting, appears ''By first steamship from Boston to Liverpool. Paid to Boston.'' This was written at the top of what would to-day be the envelope but was the outside of the same sheet on which the letter was written in 1847. It is worthy of note that this letter was sent *via* Boston and not New York City. The question arises, did my grandmother mean that this letter should go on the first steamship ever to leave Boston for Liverpool, or did she mean that the letter should go on the first steamship sailing from Boston after the letter should have reached Boston? To determine the truth about the matter, I had a classmate investigate through the Massachusetts Historical Society at Boston. From that source I learned that a contract for carrying mails between Boston and Liverpool was made with the Cunard Steamship Company

in June or July, 1840, and from that date on the steam mail packets carried mail between those points. Therefore, my grandmother meant that her letter should leave Boston on the first mail steamer to leave that Port after her letter arrived there. This letter was written from "Clay" which was and still is the name of a post office in the northern end of Onondaga County, New York. There would seem to be no doubt that it was written from "The Gaskin," which was about three miles from Clay. This fixes the residence of the family at "The Gaskin" on February 12, 1847.

CHAPTER XI.

At the Old Homestead.

From "The Gaskin" the Chillingworth family moved to the fourth and last farm which it occupied in America. This farm became known in the family as the "Old Homestead." It is located on the west side of the Oswego Road, about one mile north of the limits of the village of Liverpool in Onondaga County, New York. The farm consisted of one hundred and seven acres. It was purchased by Margaret Jane Proud in her own name, from Henry C. Leavenworth April 1, 1848. It is therefore probable that the family moved from "The Gaskin" to this farm owned by Margaret Jane Proud in April, 1848. The distance between the two farms is only about five miles. Each is on the Oswego Road and without doubt the family traversed that road in moving to its new home. Margaret Jane Proud owned the property continuously from April 1, 1848, to April 1, 1864, exactly sixteen years. She then sold it to my father, Richard J. Chillingworth, for the sum of $8,560.00. He sold it on March 21, 1865, to French Fairchild, for $10,700.00.

Although our grandfather never owned this land himself, he and his large family occupied it as a home from the Spring of 1848, until his death on May 25th, 1864. A substantial two story dwelling house, with several additions, had been erected on this farm before Margaret J. Proud bought the place. I have not been able to learn who built the house. It is standing today. A picture of this residence is shown as Exhibit M. I think it is safe to say that it was the most pretentious house of its time in that section of the country. Barns and other out buildings

of unusual size were constructed, and attracted considerable attention. One of the stories handed down to me related to the burning of one of those barns. During the intense excitement caused by the fire, two of the sons (I have forgotten which two), seized a hogshead, which with its contents weighed something like six hundred pounds. Because of overwhelming desire to save this hogshead, they lifted it and by almost superhuman strength carried it out of the burning building. During saner moments, I suppose it would have been turned over and rolled out on its side, but this was not done.

By the time the family reached the old homestead, or the "Chillingworth Farm," as it was commonly called by the neighbors, the children of my grandfather and grandmother had all grown up. I suppose that I have on at least one hundred occasions heard tales of the acts of the second or younger generation, while at that place. I believe these stories could be summarized by the statement that the young people were strong, active, vigorous, healthy, and husky young Americans. Their father compelled them to work hard, but their life was far from being a hardship. There was too much fun going on. They were continually playing pranks and practical jokes upon one another.

Here the second and third generation congregated. Here the friends of the family gathered. Here was wide-open hospitality. Here were the festive occasions, the funerals, and at least one wedding of the family, May 18, 1848, when Esther E. Chillingworth was married to Levi C. Bishop. It was from this old homestead that the children scattered to make homes for themselves and to start upon independent

careers. It was to this old homestead for sixteen years that they returned from time to time to greet their father and mother and such of the members of the family as might then happen to be present. The three daughters, Margaret Jane, Esther Elizabeth, and Sarah, brought their husbands and children with them. In a letter from my grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth, to my father, Richard J. Chillingworth, who was then in California, reference is made to visits by the second and third generations. This was the central meeting place of the Chillingworth Clan in America, and as such it remained so long as our grandfather lived.

On the south side of the Old Homestead or the Chillingworth Farm was a road which was known as the Hinckley Road. It extended from the Oswego Road eastward to the Cold Spring Road. On the Hinckley Road there was a rather heavy wood or forest which comprised a part of the Chillingworth Farm. Prior to and during the Civil War which began in April, 1861, the Abolitionists were very active in inducing negro slaves to run away from their masters in the South. By means of secret routes which were traveled at night and by stopping at out of the way hiding places, these fugitive slaves were carried through New York State by what was known as the "Underground Route" into Canada. There they were safe from any law which would force them back to their owners in the South. The wood in the Southwest corner of the Chillingworth Farm was used as one of the secret hiding places in running the fugitive slaves through New York State. From there I presume they were hustled to Oswego by night and placed on boats for Canada. This story was

of intense interest to me as a boy. In my day the wood was used for grand, old-fashioned Camp Meetings. Large numbers of people came from many miles all about the countryside and lived in tents for two weeks. The religious excitement ran high. I remember those occasions very well.

Although our grandfather never owned the farm known as the "Old Homestead" he did purchase an adjacent farm of ninety-nine acres, which became known in the family as "High Banks Farm." This farm extended from the Old Homestead North and Northwest to the Seneca River where there was a high bluff along the River which gave the place its name. My grandfather bought this farm from French Fairchild for $4,975.00, March 30, 1854. He then combined both farms into one, and cultivated the whole area of two hundred and six acres, with the exception of the woodland, down to the date of his death. This was, I believe, the largest single farm in that section, in his day. In my boyhood I visited both the Old Homestead and the High Banks Farm and remember them distinctly.

One of the pursuits of my grandfather consisted in importing cattle, sheep, and perhaps other blooded stock, from England. He was known as a progressive farmer.

Just South of the Hinckley Road, directly opposite the Southeast corner of the Chillingworth Farm, stood a little red brick schoolhouse. It was a one room, one story building with only one teacher. All grades were huddled together and the school room was often overcrowded. Through the school yard ran a beautiful sparkling brook, with plenty of silver minnows flashing through it. By the side of the water stood

an immense willow tree. I attended school there from the age of five to eleven years, and those scenes are still vivid in my mind. These things are now all of the past. The brook has dried up. The minnows have disappeared. The willow tree is dead and gone. The little red brick schoolhouse has fallen down and the bricks lie scattered over the ground. My cousin, Otis E. Chillingworth, procured for me a brick from those ruins, and I now treasure it at my home in Florida.

CHAPTER XII.

At Liverpool.

After the death of my grandfather, Charles G. Chillingworth, the family at the Old Homestead dispersed. Then the eldest child and active head of the family, Margaret J. Olmstead, formerly Margaret J. Proud, bought a fine home in the village of Liverpool. She and her mother moved to this home and resided there as long as they lived. The home was in reality a central meeting place for the entire family. Her sister, Esther Bishop, and her family visited there from time to time. Her other sister, Sarah Miller, and her family lived in Liverpool at various times. Her brothers, Frank and Joseph, each acquired a home there. Her brother, Richard J. Chillingworth, bought a farm on the Oswego Road about one half mile North of the North boundary of the village of Liverpool and lived there for many years. It may be said that the home of Margaret J. Olmstead became the central place of interest and activity for all the branches of the family, and so remained for over twenty years until she passed away.

Liverpool is an attractive village five miles North of the center of the city of Syracuse, New York. It has beautifully shaded streets, and extends along the East shore of Onondaga Lake.

This is the spot where the Chillingworth clan in America finally settled down. In the village cemetery all of those who came from England, with the single exception of my father, lie buried. Most of the children of the third generation who have passed away are also buried there.

CHAPTER XIII.

Family Tree.

This Family Tree starts with Charles G. Chillingworth and Ann Jolley Chillingworth, his wife, who landed, I believe, at New York on August 11th, 1835.

Each of the children (the second generation in this country) is designated by a capital letter, A, B, C, etc.

Each of the grandchildren (the third generation in this country) is designated by a capital letter followed by a figure, as A-1, A-2, A-3, B-1, B-2, etc. The names of the grandchildren are given in the order in which they were born in each family.

Each of the great-grandchildren (the fourth generation in this country) is designated by a capital letter and a figure and a capital letter, as A-1-A. The names of the great-grandchildren are given in the order in which they were born in each family.

Each of the great-great-grandchildren (the fifth generation in this country) is designated by a capital letter and a figure and a capital letter and two small letters, as A-1-A-aa. The names of the great-great-grandchildren are given in the order in which they were born in each family.

In accordance with the above classification, the following Family Tree is presented:

Charles G. Chillingworth.....Married Ann Jolley

A—**Margaret Jane Chillingworth-Proud-Olmstead**.....(Dead)
A-1—Anne Proud.....(Dead)

B—**Esther Elizabeth Chillingworth-Bishop**.....(Dead)
B-1—Charles Chillingworth Bishop.....(Dead)
B-2—Frank C. Bishop.....(Dead)
B-3—Emily Esther Bishop-Cogan.....(Dead)
B-4—Kate Ann Bishop-DuVall.....(Dead)
B-4-A—Fred C. DuVall
B-4-A-aa—Fred Harvey DuVall

B-5—Ida Nellie Bishop.....(Dead)

B-6—Levi Arthur Bishop

B-6-A—Florence Mildred Bishop

B-6-B—Arthur Melvin Bishop

B-6-B-aa—June L. Bishop

B-6-B-bb—George F. Bishop

B-7—Florence Gertrude Bishop

C—Sarah Chillingworth-Miller.....Dead)

C-1—Charles Daniel Miller.....(Dead)

C-2—Daniel Edward Miller.....(Dead)

C-2-A—John D. Miller.....(Dead)

C-2-B—Edward N. Miller

C-2-B-aa—Grace Catherine Miller-Spear

C-2-C—Walter C. Miller

C-2-C-aa—Walter Chillingworth Miller

C-2-C-bb—Dorothy Westgate Miller

C-2-D—Matilda C. Miller.....(Dead)

C-2-E—Willis D. Miller

C-2-E-aa—Richard Haskell Miller

C-2-E-bb—Edward Wood Miller

C-2-F—Florence Helen Miller-Bentley

C-2-F-aa—Robert DeLancey Bentley

C-2-F-bb—Catherine Marie Bentley

C-2-F-cc—Helen Marjorie Bentley

C-2-G—Albert Peter Miller

C-2-G-aa—Ruth Elizabeth Miller

C-2-G-bb—Helen Margaret Miller

C-2-G-cc—Donald Eugene Miller

C-3—John DeWitt Miller.....(Dead)

C-4—Peter Miller.....(Dead)

C-5—Sarah Matilda Miller-McCord

C-5-A—Marian McCord Hungerford.....(Dead)

C-5-A-aa—Dorothy Virginia Hungerford....(Dead)

C-5-B—Frances McCord-Larabee

D—Eleanor Chillingworth.....(Dead)

E—Charles Robert Nicholson Chillingworth.....(Dead)

F—Frank Chillingworth.....(Dead)

F-1—Charles Chillingworth.....(Dead)

F-2—Otis E. Chillingworth

G—Edward C. Chillingworth.....(Dead)

H—Richard Jolley Chillingworth.....(Dead)

H-1—Charles Curtis Chillingworth

H-1-A—Walter Seabrook Chillingworth

H-1-B—Curtis Eugene Chillingworth
H-1-B-aa—Neva Chillingworth
H-1-B-bb—Ann Chillingworth
H-1-B-cc—Marie Chillingworth

H-1-C—Margarita Chillingworth-Simon
H-1-C-aa—Margarita Jean Simon
H-1-C-bb—Barbara Dale Simon
H-1-C-cc—Rita Chillingworth Simon

H-1-D—Richard Charles Chillingworth
H-1-D-aa—Julia Chillingworth
H-1-D-bb—Jennie Chillingworth

I—John Nicholson Chillingworth.....(Dead)

J—Joseph Chillingworth.....(Dead)

J-1—Nellie Chillingworth-Young
J-1-A—Ralph Chillingworth Young
J-1-A-aa—Margaret Helen Young

J-1-B—Carl Frederick Young
J-1-B-aa—Daniel Frederick Young

J-1-C—Robert Joseph Young
J-1-C-aa—Mary Josephine Young

J-2—Margaret Ann Chillingworth-Lee
J-2-A—Otis Chillingworth Lee
J-2-A-aa—Robert Eugene Lee
J-2-A-bb—Arthur Fremont Lee
J-2-A-cc—Richard Duane Lee

J-2-B—Eugene William Lee

J-2-C—Nelle Josephine Lee-Reed

J-3—Frederick W. Chillingworth
J-3-A—Josephine Petit Chillingworth-Woodin
J-3-B—Frederick W. Chillingworth, Jr.
J-3-C—Isabel Esther Chillingworth

Charles G. Chillingworth and Ann Jolley Chillingworth, his wife, have had down to August 11, 1935, eighty-four descendants, as follows: ten children; nineteen grandchildren; twenty-five great-grandchildren, and thirty great-great-grandchildren.

Of these eighty-four descendants twenty-five have passed away down to August 11, 1935, as follows:

Children	10
Grandchildren	11
Great-grandchildren	3
Great-great-grandchildren	1
	Total 25

Down to August 11, 1935, the following are living:

Children	0
Grandchildren	8
Great-grandchildren	22
Great-great-grandchildren	29
	Total 59

With this showing at the end of the first hundred years, it would seem that there is no immediate danger of the family dying out in America.

DESCENDANTS OF CHARLES G. AND ANN JOLLEY CHILLINGWORTH.

Branch of Family	No. Living	No. Dead	Total
Margaret J. Olmstead		2	2
Esther E. Bishop	8	6	14
Sarah Miller	19	9	28
Eleanor Chillingworth		1	1
Charles R. N. Chillingworth		1	1
Frank Chillingworth	1	2	3
Edward Chillingworth		1	1
Richard J. Chillingworth	13	1	14
John N. Chillingworth		1	1
Joseph Chillingworth	18	1	19

The next twelve chapters will be devoted to biographical sketches of Charles G. Chillingworth, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, their ten children, and the descendants of those children.

CHAPTER XIV.

Charles G. Chillingworth.

Charles G. Chillingworth was born July 21, 1796, at Redditch, Worcestershire, England. The Tardebigge Church record of his birth was lost when certain leaves were torn out of the book so that the paper could be used for wrapping needles. However, my father left two memoranda showing the exact date of his father's birth. Charles G. Chillingworth's father and mother were Charles Chillingworth and Elizabeth Holyoake Chillingworth, who were farmers near the village of Redditch. He was probably born on the farm known as "Chapel Farm" Middle-House, Forge Mills, a beautiful site on the River Arrow, at Redditch. His father died leaving a widow with three sons, Charles, Richard, Thomas and a daughter Elizabeth.

When Charles was about fourteen or fifteen years of age, his mother moved about eighteen miles to Handsworth in the Suburban District of Staffordshire just outside of Birmingham. He remained on the farm with his mother till he was married at Handsworth to Ann Jolley, on May 18, 1820. He then continued his life as a farmer at Handsworth for about fifteen years. Wishing to advance himself and being a man of courage, he decided to migrate to the "New World" and try his fortune there. While the date is not absolutely certain it is believed that he and his wife and their seven children and all of their belongings sailed from Liverpool, England, on June 18, 1835, in "The Mogul" a very small sailing vessel. After a stormy passage of nearly two months, the vessel landed at New York on August 11, 1835. He and his family remained in

New York City during the Fall and Winter. In the following Spring, 1836, they moved to a farm at Cherry Valley in Otsego County, New York. The family remained there until at least March 7, 1838, and perhaps a year or two longer. It then moved to a farm at Fruit Valley on Lake Ontario, about three miles west of Oswego, New York. It is not known just how long the family remained there but later it moved to a farm called "The Gaskin" on the Seneca River in Onondaga County, New York. On April 1, 1848, Margaret J. Proud, the eldest daughter of Charles G. Chillingworth, purchased a farm known as the "Old Homestead" or "Chillingworth Farm" in the Town of Clay, Onondaga County, New York. There Charles G. Chillingworth, his wife, and some of their children made their home until his death on May 25, 1864. In 1856 he purchased an adjoining farm and continued to cultivate the two farms as one until he died.

Charles G. Chillingworth may be briefly described as a hale, hearty, bluff, vigorous Englishman of the old type. He was very blunt and plain spoken, and said exactly what he meant. He was the soul of honor and integrity in his business dealings. He was very devoted to his wife and children and they reciprocated his affection. They always called him "The Governor." He was a loyal friend and a good neighbor. He was a man of courage and determination. He was an up-to-date farmer and did not insist upon following the old methods which he had learned as a boy in England. He took great pleasure in importing fine blooded stock from England. He never visited England after leaving there in 1835. He became a naturalized American citizen in the Court

of Oyer and Terminer of Onondaga County, New York, on April 21, 1848 (see attached copy of Naturalization Certificate, Exhibit F).

There is no better evidence of the devotion of Charles G. Chillingworth to his children than the letter which he wrote to my father in California, June 16, 1856 (see Exhibit G). This epistle is full of terms of affection and solicitude and he repeatedly asks whether there is anything that can be sent to my father in California. He refers to visits by Esther and Sarah and their families and mentions some of the other children who were at home.

The handwriting of this letter truly delineates the character of the man. It was deliberate and painstaking. Each letter was carefully formed with a steadiness which was quite marked. A student of character as shown by handwriting, who is in no way connected with our family, has inspected the letter, and declares: "The forward slant of the straight lines shows progressiveness; heavy shading of the lines shows strong will power; straightness of the lines shows honesty; occasional curves or flourishes show generous and kindly nature." This analysis of the writing was made before the student of handwriting had read any description of his character. I must say that I believe that this delineation is fairly correct. I can only add that the writing seems to me to reveal culture and refinement. A likeness of the man is shown as Exhibit N.

Charles G. Chillingworth was exceedingly fond of horseback riding and he died as the result of a fall from a horse. A copy of his Will is hereto attached as Exhibit H. He was buried in the Village Cemetery

at Liverpool, New York, and his epitaph reads as follows:

Charles G. Chillingworth
Born 1796
Died May 25, 1864
Age 68 years.

CHAPTER XV.

Ann Jolley Chillingworth.

And now we come to the grandest character of the entire family, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, the mother of us all. I knew her well, and I would that I had the power to do justice to her memory.

Ann Jolley was born on April 30, 1797, and there is reason to believe that her birthplace was in Staffordshire, at Handsworth, which was then a suburb of Birmingham. She had a sister named Margaret and a brother named William. Her sister married E. C. Smith, and it was to her that the letter shown as Exhibit A was sent. The brother, William, is referred to several times in the letters sent from America to England.

Ann Jolley was married at Handsworth on May 18, 1820, to Charles G. Chillingworth. The record of the marriage is found in the Vestry of the Parish Church at Handsworth. She was the mother of eight children born in England, seven of whom came with her to America. It is believed that she sailed from Liverpool with her husband and seven children on June 18, 1835, and that after a long and tedious voyage, in which a severe storm was encountered, the family reached New York on August 11, 1835. As has been previously related, she spent the balance of that year and until the Spring of 1836 at New York City with her family. Her dislike of certain American methods of living, especially the American cooking, was well known. However, she accustomed herself to the new conditions and soon became happy in America. In the Spring of 1836 she moved with the family to Cherry

Valley in Otsego County, New York. While there one more child was born, making nine. She moved with her husband and children to a farm near Oswego, New York, where the tenth child, Joseph Chillingworth, was born; then to the farm known as "The Gaskin," on the Seneca River; and still later to what became known as the "Old Homestead" about one mile north of Liverpool. There she remained for about sixteen years, until the death of her husband. Then she moved with her daughter, Margaret J. Proud, to the village of Liverpool, New York, and there lived from some time in 1864 until the day of her death, October 15, 1880.

In the Spring of 1846 Ann Jolley Chillingworth accompanied her daughter and son-in-law, Margaret J. Proud and Doctor Frederick Proud, to England for a visit. The mother and this daughter were the only ones of the family ever to return to England after the family migrated to America. The mother returned to America alone. On February 12, 1847, she wrote a letter (erroneously dated February 12, 1846) in which she described her experiences on her homeward journey. It is interesting to note that the vessel sailed through the Irish Channel and out to sea in three days, although the Captain stated that this part of the voyage usually took from eight to ten days. How slow such transportation appears to us today! She gives us a vivid account of the severe storm through which the ship went on September 19, and then tells us of her experience with the custom house officers at Albany. They wanted to charge her for extra baggage, but a gentleman said that she was a "lone female" and that fortunate fact saved her from paying anything. This letter also describes in vivid language the joy of her family upon

her returning home. It must have been an affecting scene.

After deliberate consideration of all the facts which have become known to me, and after recalling my vivid impression of her, as I knew her, I believe that Ann Jolley Chillingworth was blessed with three strong and predominating characteristics:

1. She was of an exceedingly pious nature. In her younger days she was a communicant of the Church of England. Then, when she moved to America, she never resided at a place where there was an Episcopal Church, which corresponds in this country to the Church of England. After moving to Liverpool she joined the Presbyterian Church of that place. Her deeply religious nature is clearly shown in her letter, Exhibit E, describing her experience in returning from England to America in the Fall of 1846. She wrote of meeting a lady, Mrs. L. L. Locke, who had been to Palestine, and who like herself was one of the fourteen first class passengers on the ship. It was a great joy to Ann Chillingworth to listen each day to a reading of the narrative of this other lady's experiences in Palestine. Later, when a terrible storm was met on September 19, 1846, she thanked God that she was the only one of the family on board, because if the ship should have gone down, she would have been the only one of the family to perish.

Again, no one can peruse a copy of the letter, Exhibit I, which she wrote to my father on February 13, 1856, without being convinced of her deep piety. Her sincere urging of my father to recognize his dependence on God leaves no doubt as to her religious convictions.

Nelle C. Young writes:

> "I well remember the book of Psalms. It always laid on the table in Aunt Mag's sitting room, and as a child I had to read out of this book to Grandma C. If I came to a word I couldn't pronounce she would speak the word and go right on with the verse. Grandmother Chillingworth was well acquainted with the scriptures, as you may remember."

Among the papers sent to me from England by Miss Annie Smith there was a poem written in Ann Chillingworth's handwriting. It bears no date. It is not certain that my grandmother composed this poem, but it seems probable that she was the author. The date when it was written is not known. A noted clergyman of the Church of England, Rev. Hugh Stowell, published in 1865 a hymn entitled, "The Mercy Seat," which is clearly an adaptation of the poem found in my grandmother's handwriting. This clergyman had several charges in Staffordshire before he was advanced to larger churches in London and Liverpool. The poem was published in "Laus Domini" a Church of England hymnal in 1871, and has become one of the famous hymns of the Church. The poem in my grandmother's handwriting may have been sent to her sister in Staffordshire and there seen by the clergyman. The sentiments expressed line for line in the hymn and the poem are identical, and this could scarcely have been accidental. I questioned the use of the word "friend" in the first line of the fifth stanza, but the word sister would not have been proper for the meter of that line. For that reason the word "friend" may have been used. Here is the poem addressed "To my Dear Sister":

Some thousand miles between us roll
Perchance on earth we may not meet
But still we congregate in Soul
When bending at the mercy-seat.

I pray for yours—and you for mine
We find the occupation sweet
Thus grace and * * * twine
And center in the mercy seat.

Midst all the varied ills of life
In Christ we find a calm retreat
And sheltered from the din of strife
Breathe tranquil at the mercy seat.

A refuge this when guilt and sin
Would crush us underneath their feet
Faith lifts the latch and enters in
Reposing at the mercy seat.

Well dearest friend it can't be long
Before these hearts shall cease to beat
And then shall we in ceaseless song
Appreciate the mercy seat.

Omission of a word in the third line of the second stanza will be noted as that word was missing from the time-worn copy.

2. My grandmother's remarkable devotion to her children was something quite out of the ordinary. She was the mother of ten children whom she loved with an amazing devotion. Her affection was apparently without limit. The children, on the other hand, loved her with a tenderness and devotion which was wonderful to behold. During the latter part of her life she was bedridden and her children were continually at her bedside, doing all they possibly could to relieve her sufferings and to give her comfort and cheer. Her eld-

est daughter, Margaret, in whose house she was living, was untiring in her efforts to assist her. I have never seen a family in which the affection of the children for the mother was more pronounced. I remember hearing my mother say that she never saw tears come into my father's eyes, except when he was told of his mother's passing away.

3. Her boundless hospitality was well known. I believe she was never so happy as when preparing and serving a meal for her large family and the guests who were almost always present. She was a cook of most exceptional ability and it was her keen delight to demonstrate that ability.

Ann Jolley Chillingworth died at Liverpool, New York, and was buried in the village cemetery there. Her epitaph is inscribed on the same stone, below my grandfather's inscription and reads as follows:

Ann, Relict of Charles G. Chillingworth
Died October 15, 1880
Age 83 yrs. 6 mos.
"Gone but not forgotten."

CHAPTER XVI.

Margaret Jane Chillingworth-Proud-Olmstead.

Margaret Jane Chillingworth (A) the eldest child of the family, was born at Handsworth, Staffordshire, England, on April 5th, 1821. She lived there with her parents until the family came to America. She resided with her people at New York City during the Autumn and Winter of 1835; moved with them to a farm near Cherry Valley in the Spring of 1836; remained there until some time subsequent to the year 1840, and then moved with the family to a farm near Oswego, New York. She was married on September 20, 1845, at the residence of her parents, to Doctor Frederick Proud, an English physician of considerable local reputation. An Episcopal clergyman read the marriage service; her sister Sarah was bridesmaid, and her father gave her away. Soon after her marriage, she began housekeeping at Granby, Oswego County, New York, about twelve miles from her former home.

On January 6, 1846, Margaret J. Proud wrote a letter to her "Grandmother, Uncle and Aunt" in England, a copy of which is attached as Exhibit D.

In the letter shown as Exhibit C, Esther Chillingworth wrote, of Margaret's husband, "He is a very mild good disposition man—and we think she is likely to be very happy." As it turned out, she was very happy and the doctor was well liked by the entire Chillingworth family.

In the Spring of 1846 Margaret and her husband, Doctor Frederick Proud, and her mother, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, went on a trip to England to visit their relatives. Doctor Proud was a man of considerable

wealth for those days. The mother returned to America alone in the Fall of 1846, but Doctor Proud and his wife did not come back until considerably later.

Doctor and Mrs. Proud had one daughter, named Anne Proud (A-1), who died at the age of six months. She is buried at Liverpool and her tombstone bears the following inscription:

Anne, Daughter of Frederick
and Margaret Proud

The dates of birth and death are now so faint that they cannot be made out.

Doctor Frederick Proud continued in the practice of medicine until his death, having also achieved an excellent reputation as a surgeon. His tombstone in the cemetery at Liverpool bears this epitaph:

Frederick Proud
Died April 15, 1859
Age 47 yrs. 8 mos.

After the death of her husband Margaret J. Proud made her home with her family on the Chillingworth Farm until she and her mother moved to Liverpool in 1864. She purchased a fine home opposite Johnson Park in that village, and there resided until her death.

Margaret J. Proud married Jabez Olmstead October 13, 1870. He was a well known and highly respected citizen of Liverpool. He was liked by the entire family. He was always kind to me. She lived happily with him until he suddenly passed away. He was buried at Liverpool and his epitaph reads as follows:

Jabez Olmstead
Died Nov. 15, 1876
Gone but Not Forgotten
Age 61 yrs. 7 mos. 28 dys.

Through his death a considerable amount was added to the fortune of his wife.

Undoubtedly the eldest daughter, Margaret Jane, was the strongest character in the entire family of ten children. She was tall, erect, stately in appearance, and had a commanding personality. She had the firmness and stability of character for which the British are noted. She was stern and severe when a question of principle was involved. Her sense of right was very keen. She had the brains and business ability of the family and all the rest looked up to her with deep respect and affection. This was not simply because she had money while the others had little in comparison. Her mental power certainly gave her that preeminence. She was gentle, kindly, and loving in disposition and was always doing something to assist her brothers and sisters. "Aunt Mag" was especially fond of her numerous nephews and nieces. She was greatly beloved by us all.

Margaret J. Olmstead left a will bearing date, November 24, 1885 (See Exhibit J). She died at her home in Liverpool and is buried in the village cemetery there. Her epitaph reads:

Margaret Jane Chillingworth Olmstead
Born April 5, 1821
Died Jan. 13, 1887
At Rest

CHAPTER XVII.

Esther Elizabeth Chillingworth-Bishop.

Esther Elizabeth Chillingworth-Bishop (B) was born in Handsworth, Staffordshire, England, on December 31, 1822, and was the second child of Charles G. and Ann Jolley Chillingworth. She came to this country when the family migrated to America in 1835. She lived with her father and mother in New York City, Cherry Valley, at "The Gaskin" and the "Old Homestead" near Liverpool. She was married at the latter place on May 18, 1848, to Levi C. Bishop. Their original marriage certificate is now in the possession of their youngest child, Florence Gertrude Bishop, at Morristown, New Jersey, and so far as I know is the oldest marriage certificate in existence showing the marriage of any member of our family (See Exhibit K). Florence, or "Flora" as she is known in the family, has very kindly presented me with a copy of a newspaper called the "Family Companion" published May 20, 1848, at Clay, New York, containing a notice of this marriage. Doctor Frederick Proud, who was then the husband of Margaret Jane Chillingworth Proud, and Daniel D. Miller, the husband of Sarah Chillingworth Miller, were the witnesses who signed their names on this marriage certificate.

Levi C. Bishop was born in the Town of Clay, New York in 1820. He became a builder and contractor of some standing in Brooklyn, New York. He had the reputation of being very skillful in the use of tools. Later, he and his wife and children moved to Canton, Ohio, then to Cleveland, Ohio. He died August 17, 1894, at Washougal Washington, and is buried there.

Esther Elizabeth Chillingworth-Bishop, died at Cleveland, Ohio, and is buried in Liverpool, New York. The epitaph on her tombstone reads:

Esther Elizabeth Bishop
Died April 13, 1874
Age 51 yrs. 3 mo. 13 dys.
There is rest in Heaven.

I regret that I am unable to give any personal impressions or recollections of my aunt, Esther Elizabeth Chillingworth-Bishop. She passed away when I was about six years old and I do not remember having seen her. She and her family did not reside near my home during those years.

Of all the ten children of Charles G. and Ann Jolley Chillingworth, this daughter, Esther Elizabeth Chillingworth-Bishop, had the largest number of children, to-wit, seven children as follows:

B-1—Charles Chillingworth Bishop
B-2—Frank Chillingworth Bishop
B-3—Emily Esther Bishop
B-4—Kate Ann Bishop
B-5—Ida Nellie Bishop
B-6—Levi Arthur Bishop
B-7—Florence Gertrude Bishop

Charles Chillingworth Bishop (B-1) was born November 9, 1849, and died December 1, 1850.

Frank Chillingworth Bishop (B-2), was born March 9, 1852. His nephew, Fred C. DuVall, of San Pedro, California, says of him:

"In the early Seventies, while he was a young man, he moved from the State of New York to

California and spent the rest of his life there. His first work was in the Cerro Gordo and other mines. In the middle '70's he moved to Los Angeles and worked for the Southern Pacific Railroad Company in various capacities in the Motive Power Department. He spent most of the time as an engineer on the railroad. Frank was an excellent railroad man. He was very reliable and did not drink, which was quite exceptional for that time. The master mechanic of the road chose him for all the trains having special responsibility; that is, those carrying officials, pay cars and perishable freight. He could tell you more about horseracing than all the dope sheets that were ever written. He had not been married to my knowledge, and left nothing but the memory of a kindly and free-handed soul."

His sister, Flora, writes of Frank C. Bishop:

"Frank was always generous to a fault, and so kind to children and animals. For instance, one time when Tip had sent him a good raincoat, he saw a little child out in the wet, and what does he do but take the cape off and put it around the child. If he met a man friend who was worse off then he was, he would empty his own pockets. He never drank, but had a weakness for horseracing. At the time of his funeral the minister referred to the time of the big earthquake of 1906, when the City officials gave him a big credit mark for the good work he assisted them in doing. He was all heart, but never provided ahead for himself, as he should have, and I do not know what would have become of him if Tip, and later, Fred DuVall, had not looked out for his welfare. After Tip passed on Charlie and I did her part."

Charlotte DuVall gives the following appreciation of Frank C. Bishop:

> "He was a colorful character, his life was filled with change and variety and restless feet carried him far. He was both prodigal and improvident, loving change and adventure, never tamed, independent, and intolerant of restraint or interference.
>
> "He went through the San Francisco earthquake and fire, rescuing his Danish landlady from under a piece of furniture that pinned her down, piloting her and her few possessions—hastily gathered—to a place of safety, entirely forgetting his own. He worked through the trying time that followed in the hastily organized commissary department, doling out donated supplies to the unfortunate.
>
> "He had some fine characteristics. Close-mouthed always concerning his own affairs he never asked a personal question. He lived in our home a year and a half and was always the gentleman—courteous, impersonal, unmeddling."

Frank C. Bishop died at Honda, California, March 26, 1932, and was buried in Rose Hill Cemetery, Whittier, California.

Emily Esther Bishop (B-3) was born December 16, 1853. She was known in the family as "Tip." She was married to Charles Cogan February 16, 1880, at the residence of her aunt, Margaret J. Olmstead, in Liverpool, New York. She and her husband lived in Brooklyn, New York, until her death November 14, 1928. They had no children. I remember "Tip" very well as she was a frequent visitor at the home of our "Aunt Mag." She was a woman of striking appear-

ance with black hair and black eyes. She was very generous to her brother, Frank C. Bishop, and to her sister, Florence G. Bishop.

Charles Cogan was born at Greenwich, England, December 23, 1852. He was with the Hanover Fire Insurance Company, in New York for over fifty years and was a director in that company. He now resides at 75 Maple Avenue, Morristown, New Jersey.

Kate Ann Bishop (B-4) was born January 29, 1856, at Brooklyn, New York, and married Charles E. DuVall on May 30, 1874. He was an employee of the post office at Brooklyn where they resided. I remember my cousin Kate very well. She was a lovely character, kind, sweet, and gentle. Kate was a blonde, beautiful and very attractive. They had a son, Fred C. DuVall. Kate and her son migrated to California in October, 1884, and for many years lived with her brother, Frank Chillingworth Bishop. She died at Los Angeles, April 12, 1914, on Easter Sunday, and her remains rest in a vault in Rose Hill Cemetery, Whittier, California.

Fred C. DuVall (B-4-A), the son of Kate Ann Bishop-DuVall, was born in Brooklyn, New York, on September 13, 1875. During the several years I have been engaged in collecting data for this family history, I have found in Fred C. DuVall the most lively correspondent in the family. I verily believe that of all the fifty-nine living descendants he is the one outstanding joker. He has unquestionably an exceedingly keen sense of humor. He certainly has been of great help to me in preparing this family history. Like all Californians he is obsessed with the glory and grandeur of California. His one great regret is that he is not a "Native Son of the Golden West."

Fred C. DuVall has always followed a mechanical line, except for a few years in the hardware business in Whittier, California. He has had railroad experience in Arizona, spent a winter in the mines of Cripple Creek, Colorado, and since 1922 has been connected with the Regan Forge & Engineering Company, makers of oil well equipment, San Pedro, California. On February 16, 1909, at Whittier, California, he married Charlotte E. Palmer, a Normal School teacher of that place. She was born in Wabash, Indiana.

They have one son, Fred Harvey DuVall (B-4-A-aa) who was born October 10, 1913. He graduated from San Pedro, California, High School June 17, 1932, completing an academic course and earning in addition a vocational certificate in wood shop practice. He is now employed by the Firestone Company. His father says of him,

> "He is a grand boy, straight and clean and fine."

They reside at 534 39th Street, San Pedro, California.

Of herself Charlotte Palmer DuVall says:

> "Let me live timelessly in your pages. Not marked alone by spent birthdays dropping behind me like faded petals on the grass. Rather measured by all the things I tried to be. By my journey toward heights I never reached; and record me as a woman hoping that all the best I have or am may be transmitted to some fair child born in future years molding him and inspiring him to be a light on earth."

Ida Nellie Bishop (B-5) was born January 11, 1859, and died November 30, 1859.

Levi Arthur Bishop (B-6) known in the family as "Arthur L. Bishop," was born at Brooklyn, New York, April 29, 1862. He has always been exceedingly steady and industrious in his habits and reliable in every way. On May 12, 1886, he married Nina M. Stroud, at Canastota, New York. She was a woman of most kindly and lovable nature. She was born April 17, 1866, and died August 5, 1921, at Syracuse, New York.

Arthur and Nina had two children, Florence Mildred Bishop and Arthur Melvin Bishop.

Florence Mildred Bishop (B-6-A) was born at Canastota, New York, April 16, 1887. She makes a home for her father at Syracuse, New York.

Arthur Melvin Bishop (B-6-B) was born at Canastota, New York, November 24, 1891. He is an accountant and paymaster at Syracuse, New York. He married Hilda Berndt at Pawtucket, Rhode Island, on December 25, 1918. Two children have been born to them at Syracuse, New York:

June L. Bishop (B-6-B-aa) June 14, 1920.

George F. Bishop (B-6-B-bb) December 3, 1925.

They are very lovable children.

I verily believe that Arthur L. Bishop went through more hardships and endured more sufferings of various kinds in his youth than any other member of the family. I present his own interesting account of some of these experiences:

"Our family moved from Brooklyn to Canton, Ohio, in 1870 or '71, I believe. Mother died in 1874. I lived with Father until October 1, 1875, at Cleveland, then went to Liverpool where I lived with different members of Mother's family until March 1, 1876. Went on a farm with Tom Collins until April 1, 1877. Came to Syracuse, went on a farm which is about one mile from where I now live; was there about two months; met a farmer and went home with him; stayed on two different farms in Madison County until 1881. December, 1881, I went to Canastota and worked for a couple of years in a canal grocery. After that I clerked in a dry goods store. After that I went to Utica, New York, in the Black River Railroad Freight House. Was there about two years during which time I married. After a while Nina wanted to go back to Canastota, so we moved back home where for four or five years I worked for a lumber concern; then had a partner and we had a lumber and coal business. I built two houses and was getting along all right until the Panic of 1890-91 hit. I got scared, sold out to save myself, and accepted a position with the United Glass Company. Was with them nearly one and a half years. I left them December 26, 1893; on the very next day, December 27, 1893, went to Syracuse Savings Bank expecting to stay about three weeks, but stretched it out to July 1, 1917. After a short rest, tried to start a business for myself; but as it was war time I could buy no machinery unless for specific war work, and being so hampered, I drifted back to bank work. I went in the Syracuse Trust Company doing Teller work. Remained there a little over six years, during which time my dear wife passed on. I resigned and devoted my time to Mildred. We drove a lot all the following Summer. Pretty near all over creation. That Fall I began to want to work again, and

finally drifted into my present position. This work is entirely different than Bank work.

"I am with the New York Fire Insurance Rating Organization. A concern made up of about 260 Insurance Companies doing business in the State of New York. The work is the making of schedules, rules and rates, printing and publishing the same.

"There is one thing I feel justly proud of. That is, I have never had an idle time in my life, only as I made it myself, when I left the bank work in both cases. I always had work after I left Syracuse in Fall of 1877, every day of my life until July 1, 1917.

"I have a hobby too. One I am mightily pleased with. I get a lot of pleasure out of it. Some hunting and some fishing, but I make, build, hand-made split bamboo rods and pardon me (I am not conceited), I can do and do do a beautiful job. I have been doing this for about twenty to twenty-five years, using the very best Tonkin cane that grows and comes from Indo-China. Depending upon the condition of the bamboo when I get it, it takes me about three years to split, cure, work and finish a rod, but when through I have a finished product and can sell them about as fast as I can make them, from $35.00 to $60.00. So when you speak of my father's skill in the use of tools, do you suppose this is heredity? For of tools, I have a lot of them and indeed very good ones, together with my cellar arranged so that I have a very handy light, warm, well eqnipped shop where I spend a lot of evenings, especially winter times.

"As far as my rodwork is concerned it is unique, and to explain why I say this, I give you a little experience I had. Some ten or twelve years ago when a man from New York City came to my house and wanted to see some of my rodwork,

said he was in town with a show troupe and had traveled all over the United States, he had seen every rod factory in the U. S., and to find me making hand made rods, I was the third man he had found doing all hand work in the United States. During our visit, found he knew four men, rod manufacturers and had seen their factories, giving names and places of men whom I had met and become acquainted with and had visited their factories myself. So I knew he was telling me straight. I sold him a rod. He paid me a fine compliment and so it is a peculiar hobby, but I have had a lot of enjoyment and a lot of tedious work, yet I have succeeded in producing something of value, something worth while, a thing a good fisherman enjoys, and today you cannot find a genuine hand made rod in the stores, so I'll say with you it is unique, and but few men will attempt it. I don't know why I did. I love to fish."

The youngest child of Esther Elizabeth Bishop was Florence Gertrude Bishop (B-7) known in the family as "Flora." She was born on March 22, 1866, at Brooklyn, New York, and was educated at Liverpool, New York, and Brooklyn, New York. After the marriage of Emily Esther (Tip) to Charles Cogan she made her home with them. She and her sister were very dear to each other and very close in their relationship until Tip's death.

Flora has been of inestimable service to me in collecting material for this family history, some of which I would never have discovered if it had not been for her kind assistance. I appreciate this very much. She is now residing with her brother-in-law, Charles Cogan, at 75 Maple Avenue, Morristown, New Jersey.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sarah Chillingworth-Miller.

The third daughter of the family was Sarah Chillingworth (C) known by her brothers and sisters as "Sal." She was born at Handsworth, Staffordshire, England, on December 14, 1824, and came to this country with her parents in 1835. She spent the Winter in New York City; moved to Cherry Valley with the family in the Spring of 1836; went with the family to Oswego, New York, some time subsequent to March 7, 1838; lived on a farm three miles west of Oswego, and on the farm known as "The Gaskin" in New York State. There she married Daniel Devine Miller. He was a contractor and took contracts for public works in various parts of the country.

Sarah Chillingworth Miller lived with her husband in the several places where his business took him. I remember her well. Her outstanding characteristic was her remarkable cheerfulness under any and all adversities. She had a strong determination to meet the hardships and the distressing things of life, and she always came through with a strong heart and good cheer. This made a great impression on me when I was young. Her unfailing good nature was well known in the family and she was greatly beloved by all. She died at Liverpool, New York, on June 12, 1895, and was buried in the village cemetery there.

Sarah Chillingworth Miller, and Daniel Devinne Miller had five children as follows:

C-1—Charles Daniel Miller
C-2—Daniel Edward Miller.
C-3—John DeWitt Miller

C-4—Peter Miller
C-5—Sarah Matilda Miller

Charles Daniel Miller (C-1) was born on May 19, 1848, and died September 4, 1849. He is buried in Liverpool, New York.

Daniel Edward Miller (C-2) was born in Clay New York, February 8, 1850, and died at Constantia, New York, June 10, 1924. He was called "Ned" in the family and I knew him very well. He was always very kind to me and was a frequent visitor at the home of my father and mother near Liverpool, New York. He was a man of strong, determined character and had a notable career as an engineer on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, which he served faithfully for nearly a lifetime. When I was a boy, he dressed me up in a railroad fireman's suit, and took me in his railway cab from Syracuse to Buffalo, New York. At one time he had a pineapple plantation at Bay View, Florida, located on the Indian River, opposite Malabar. I visited him and his family there. He and my father, Richard J. Chillingworth, who was known to that generation as "Uncle Dick" were very intimate friends. Ned frequently visited us at our home in West Palm Beach, Florida. His last work was in the responsible position as Superintendent of the New York State Fish Hatchery at Constantia, on Oneida Lake, New York. This is quite an extensive establishment, and he invited me to visit him there. Unfortunately, I was unable to go at that time, and later, when it was possible, he had passed away. I have been informed that he was, at the time of his death, engaged in writing a history of the Chillingworth-Miller family, and had collected considerable material in preparation

for this work. I have made five attempts to obtain this material, but no one seems to be able to find it. I certainly wish that I had it.

Daniel E. Miller married Catherine Myers at Green Point, New York, February 25, 1879. She was a lovely and most estimable woman, highly esteemed by all who knew her. They had seven children as follows:

C-2-A—John D. Miller
C-2-B—Edward N. Miller
C-2-C—Walter C. Miller
C-2-D—Matilda C. Miller
C-2-E—Willis D. Miller
C-2-F—Florence H. Miller
C-2-G—Albert Peter Miller

John D. Miller (C-2-A) the eldest child of Daniel Edward and Catherine Myers Miller, was born November 18, 1879, in New York City. He died January 28, 1882, and is buried at Liverpool, New York.

Edward N. Miller (C-2-B) was born at New York City March 18, 1881. He married Sadie R. Nelan in Miami, Florida, in June, 1912. She was born in Hartford, Connecticut, November, 1888. I knew her well and she was a most lovable girl. She died December 18, 1917, in Miami, Florida. They had one daughter, Grace Catherine Miller (C-2-B-aa) born in Miami, Florida, August 11, 1912. She married Herbert C. Speare in Miami, Florida, March 29, 1934. He is a printer employed by the New York News, and they reside at Freeport, Long Island, New York.

On July 31, 1929, Edward N. Miller married Hannah Jones. She was born in Cardiff, Wales, June

8, 1885, and came to this country when she was two years old. They reside at Miami, Florida.

Edward N. Miller has been engaged in railroad service most of his life except during the last eight years, which have been spent in the Receiving Department of the Clyde-Mallory Steamship Company, at Miami, Florida.

Walter C. Miller (C-2-C) was born in New York City January 1, 1883, and married Marjorie E. Westgate September 21, 1910, at Liverpool, New York. She died October 10, 1933, and was buried at Liverpool.

They had two children:

Walter Chillingworth Miller, Jr. (C-2-C-aa) born at Liverpool, New York, August 21, 1913.

Dorothy Westgate Miller (C-2-C-bb) born at Sidney, New York, July 11, 1916.

Walter C. Miller and his children reside at Sidney, New York. He owns and operates an upholstering shop at that place. He is also an expert automobile trimmer.

Matilda C. Miller (C-2-D) was born August 23, 1886. Her brother Willis writes of her,

> "My sister Tillie was quite a home girl. She and Mother dared the trials of making a home for a large family. A true Christian who practiced her religion. She had been in poor health for seven or eight years before her death."

This is a beautiful tribute from her brother. She died June 14, 1924, and is buried at Liverpool, New York.

Willis D. Miller (C-2-E) was born in Liverpool, New York, September 5, 1888. He married Ethel Cushing in Watertown, New York, May 24, 1911. She was born in Lawrence, Massachusetts, July 27, 1885. They have two sons:

Richard Haskell Miller (C-2-E-aa) born in Charlotte, New York, May 12, 1912.

Edward Wood Miller (C-2-E-bb) born in Charlotte, New York, August 23, 1913.

Willis D. Miller started life as a blacksmith at New Bridge, in the Town of Clay, Onondago County, New York, where his father's relatives had previously been blacksmiths. After three years at this trade he could shoe a horse and iron off a wagon or sleigh. His first work for the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad was as a blacksmith; then he became Assistant Foreman and Maintainer; then Gang Foreman and later Assistant Supervisor. He is now Electric Foreman in the Signal Department. He has been with the company twenty-seven years and has an especially good record. He enjoys hunting and is very active in Masonic work, having been High Priest of his chapter.

Florence Helen Miller (C-2-F) was born in Liverpool, New York, June 30, 1892. She was in May, 1920, appointed as a missionary of "The Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America." She went directly from New York to Persia, arriving there in April, 1921. On May 9, 1921, she was married to Rev. Livingston Bentley at Hamadan, Persia. He was born in Rochester, New York, September 12, 1893. They resided at Hamadan, Persia, from 1921 to 1934, except during the absences allowed them as furloughs. They have three children:

Robert DeLancey Bentley (C-2-F-aa) born in Hamadan, Persia, June 22, 1922.

Catherine Marie Bentley (C-2-F-bb) born in Syracuse, New York, June 16, 1925.

Marjorie Helen Bentley (C-2-F-cc) born in Hamadan, Persia, August 17, 1928.

Livingston Bentley writes this concerning his wife's missionary work in Persia:

"Since her arrival in Persia she has had the many duties of a wife and mother. We now have three children, in addition to which she has given much time to other work. For one thing, she has taught in the school for the children of missionaries. This is a great aid to the parents of the children, releasing them to carry on their regular work. My wife has also given time to inspiring and directing the teachers in the primary department of the Sunday School. She has also held a series of meetings with some of the young Christian mothers of our city, in the effort to enable them to make better homes for their children. I am sure that it is evident that in these children of Christian homes there is great hope for the future of the Christian Church, wherefore I consider Florence's helping these mothers a most valuable work. In addition to all this, she has many friendly calls to make and receive, which are all a part of making known to the Persians the ideals and purposes for which we stand."

Of his own work, Livingston Bentley writes:

"I left America in May, 1918, and got as far as Bagdad (which is not in Persia, but near the Persian border). There I was delayed by relief work, and finally actually entered Persia in July, 1919. The number of missionaries in a given place varies from year to year. At present there

> are eighteen in Hamadan. Our school is made up of four classes of high school grade, with one American in charge. He is ably assisted by a staff of Persian teachers. The courses are prescribed by the Persian government, the advantage of the mission school being its wholesome, Christian atmosphere, which helps build up the strength of character in the sixty young men in attendance. I have not taught in that school within the past three years. I have given more time of late to the regular church work in Hamadan."

Livingston and Florence Bentley received a furlough for one year in 1934, and returned home with their three children, spending most of the time at Rochester, New York. On August 6, 1935, they sailed from New York, to reenter American mission work in Persia.

This time they were to go to Resht, a city on the Caspian Sea, at the north end of Persia, or Iran, as it now called, Resht is one of the chief gateways leading from Iran to Russia and Europe. The language of the people there is a mixture of several languages and this new language must be acquired by the Bentleys. The Iranian language which they used in their former home at Hamadan was the language of culture. Resht is on the sea level and has a semi-tropical climate. Their Hamadan home was in the mountains. They are in reality starting life over again, and I am sure that the Chillingworth family in America wishes them an abundance of success in their far-away missionary work.

Florence Helen Miller-Bentley is the only one of our family who has ever taken up religious work as a lifetime career. She has carried the faith of her great-grandmother, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, past the

shores of Europe and into Asia, the birthplace of Christianity.

Albert Peter Miller (C-2-G) was born at Bay View, Florida, June 19, 1894. He married Lola Mykel in Barneveld, New York, July 17, 1915. She was born at Barneveld, New York, May 7, 1893. They reside at Bemus Point, New York. Albert Peter Miller, who is known in the family as "Pete" is District Supervisor of Fish Culture in the Conservation Department of New York State. He learned this line of work under his father, Daniel E. Miller, at the State Fish Hatchery at Constantia, New York. They have four children as follows:

Ruth Elizabeth Miller (C-2-G-aa) born at Utica, New York, June 9, 1917.

Helen Margaret Miller (C-2-G-bb) born at Linlithgo, New York, November 30, 1919.

Marian Gertrude Miller (C-2-G-cc) born at Bemus Point, New York, April 27, 1925.

Donald Eugene Miller (C-2-G-dd) born at Bemus Point, New York, November 24, 1929.

John DeWitt Miller (C-3) was the third child of Daniel Devinne and Sarah Chillingworth Miller. He was born at Brooklyn, New York, May 10, 1852. He was known in the family as "Jack." He was married at Buffalo, New York, to Anna Becker, October 24, 1872. She died June 22, 1894, at Buffalo, New York. They had no children. He had a noteworthy career as a railroad engineer on the New York Central and also the West Shore Railroads, to which he gave a lifetime of faithful service. After his retirement as an engineer, he settled at Syracuse, New York, and lived

there until his death May 15, 1933. He is buried at Liverpool, New York.

Peter Miller (C-4) was born September 8, 1854. He died November 8, 1859, and is buried in the Liverpool cemetery.

Sarah Matilda Miller (C-5) was born at Brooklyn, New York, March 1, 1858. She married Willis G. McCord September 5, 1878, at Liverpool, New York. He was born at Fayetteville, New York, April 23, 1857, and was a traveling salesman. They resided at Lowville, New York, and later in Liverpool, New York. He died October 17, 1900, at Potsdam, New York, and is buried in Liverpool, New York.

Sarah Matilda Miller-McCord is the oldest living descendant of Charles G. and Ann Jolley Chillingworth. She is affectionately known in the family as "Till." She has always been very energetic. She is a woman of unusual qualities. I have never known another woman of her age who could write such a good hand. It is also rare to find a woman who all during her life has been so cheerful and optimistic. She has always looked on the bright side of things, and undoubtedly acquired this habit from her mother, who was of an exceptionally cheerful nature. Till has been working with me for several years in collecting the material for this family history. Without her assistance, this sketch of her branch of the family could not have been complete. She has also helped me greatly with the history of the original ten children of Charles G. and Ann Jolley Chillingworth. She received from her Aunt Eunice Chillingworth the wedding ring of her grandmother, Ann Jolley Chillingworth, a twenty-two carat gold band worn very thin like a thread of gold which she is still wearing and prizes very highly.

Sarah Matilda Miller-McCord and her husband, Willis G. McCord, had two daughters:

Marian Gertrude McCord (C-5-A) was born at Liverpool, New York, September 8, 1879. She married George Mitchell Hungerford at Liverpool, New York, August 22, 1905. He was born April 12, 1874. Marian was a remarkably attractive young woman. She died at Watertown, New York, June 28, 1908. She had one child, Dorothy Virginia Hungerford (C-5-A-aa) born June 25, 1908, and who died June 25, 1908.

Frances Antoinette McCord (C-5-B) was born at Lowville, New York, September 16, 1886. She married Raymond Edward Larrabee August 12, 1913, at Liverpool, New York. He was born July 23, 1884, in Syracuse, New York. He visited us here in Florida in 1931. He holds a responsible position with the Bristol Myers Company, manufacturing chemists, a large concern. Frances Larrabee is a woman of unusual grace and charm and is truly beloved by all who are so fortunate as to know her.

Sarah Matilda McCord resides at 23 Winthrop Avenue, Albany, New York, with Raymond E. and Frances Larrabee.

CHAPTER XIX.

Eleanor Chillingworth.

The only information we have concerning Eleanor Chillingworth (D) is in the office of the Superintendent of Registry, on Edmond Street, Birmingham, England, where it is stated that she died in infancy. The dates of birth and death are not recorded.

CHAPTER XX.

Charles Robert Nicholson Chillingworth.

Charles Robert Nicholson Chillingworth (E) known in the family as "Bob" was born July 18, 1827, in Handsworth, Staffordshire, England. The name "Nicholson" was the name of some relatives of his mother, in England. He came with the family to America in June, 1835, and lived as a member of the family at New York City, Cherry Valley, New York, near Oswego at "The Gaskin," and at the "Old Homestead." I have been told many times of his likeable disposition, but as he died twelve years before I was born, I never knew him. My distinct recollection is that he was said to have had a very bright, sunny temperament, and was beloved by all. He was never married. He died November 12, 1855, and is buried in Liverpool, New York. His epitaph reads, "None knew him but to love him." The balance of the inscription on the tombstone cannot be deciphered.

CHAPTER XXI.

Frank Chillingworth.

Frank Chillingworth (F) was born December 13, 1829, at Handsworth, Staffordshire, England. He was one of the seven children of Charles G. and Ann Jolley Chillingworth who migrated to this country in 1835. He lived with his parents at New York City, Cherry Valley, New York, then near Oswego at "The Gaskin," and at the "Old Homestead." He later moved to the village of Liverpool and made that place his home until he passed away.

My uncle, Frank Chillingworth, I remember very distinctly and with great pleasure. He was always genial and kind-hearted. His life work was mostly that of a farmer. At one time he went to Salina, Kansas, to act as manager of a large farm. Later he was employed by the State of New York as a Superintendent of a portion of the Erie Canal. I remember helping him make up his monthly accounts with the men working under him.

Frank Chillingworth first married Ellen Earl, who was born in 1828 and died in 1855. They had one child: Charles Chillingworth (F-1) who was born in 1854, died in 1855, and is buried at Liverpool, New York.

Frank Chillingworth later married Nora Clay of the Town of Clay, Onondaga County, New York, whom I remember well. They had one son, Otis E. Chillingworth. Frank Chillingworth died on September 13, 1902, and is buried at Liverpool, New York.

Otis E. Chillingworth (F-2) was born April 26, 1861, in the town of Clay, New York. He married Delcena Klock on February 20, 1903. She was born

at Parish, New York, May 22, 1872, and is known in the family at "Della."

This cousin, Otis, whom I know very intimately, and with whom I correspond continually, has been of great assistance in getting up the material for this Family History. He has spent much time on this work. He and Sarah Matilda McCord are the two oldest living descendants of Charles G. and Ann Jolley Chillingworth. I have on various occasions visited my cousin, Otis, and at one time he worked with me in connection with the Palm Beach County Land Company at Stuart, Florida. He always impressed me when we were young together as of a bright, happy temperament, and that is my recollection of him down to the present time. A large share of Otis' life was spent as a railroad engineer on the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad, until he suffered an accident which incapacitated him from further service in that line. He later owned and operated a farm in the Town of Granby, Oswego, New York. Otis and Della reside at Phoenix, New York, where he is now engaged with the Senoso Tissue Paper Company, in which concern he has a financial interest.

CHAPTER XXII.

Edward S. Chillingworth.

Edward S. Chillingworth (G) was born April 13, 1832, at Handsworth, Staffordshire, England. He was known in the family as "Ned." I was only a year old when he died, so can say nothing of him personally. I do remember, however, that he was always spoken of by the older members of the family with great tenderness and affection. He married Elizabeth Freeman of the Town of Clay, New York. She was known as "Aunt Bet" by the younger members of the family.

Edward S. Chillingworth died May 13, 1869, and is buried at Liverpool, New York. He left no descendants. His epitaph truly describes his character: "He lived beloved and died lamented."

CHAPTER XXIII.

Richard Jolley Chillingworth.

Richard Jolley Chillingworth (H) was born at Handsworth, Staffordshire, England, November 30, 1833, and was one year old when the family migrated to America. He spent the following Fall and Winter at New York City; went to Cherry Valley, New York, the next Spring, and remained there until he accompanied his parents to the farm near Oswego, New York; then moved to "The Gaskin," and finally to the "Old Homestead." He was my father and I have the most affectionate remembrance of him.

He had a great love for adventure and travel. He was venturesome. Against the strong objections of the family, at the age of seventeen, in March, 1851, he struck out by himself for the far distant land of California. He went by way of Panama and trudged across the Isthmus at night to avoid the heat of the day. During that trip he saw the bones of hundreds of men who had attempted to walk across and had been stricken down with fever and died. On the way from Panama to San Francisco he had a severe attack of fever which lasted for several weeks, during which he nearly lost his life. After arriving in San Francisco, which was then only a small village, he went to Sacramento, and there worked on cattle ranches, and at placer mining in the Sacramento River. Letters to him from his father and mother during that time are shown as Exhibits G and I. His mother was disconsolate over his long absence and she urged him to come home for a visit. This he did. In returning home he rode across the Isthmus on the newly built

Panama Railroad. After spending some time with his father and mother and brothers and sisters, he prepared to return to California to make his permanent home there; but in response to the entreaties and tears of his mother he gave up the plan and remained in the East. With the gold which he had mined in California, he purchased the "Old Homestead" from Margaret J. Proud, April 1, 1864, for $8,560.00. He sold this farm to French Fairchild March 21, 1865, for $10,700.00. On April 5, 1866, he purchased a farm of twenty acres on the west side of the Oswego Road, about one half mile north of the north boundary of the Village of Liverpool, and later bought an adjoining tract of fifteen acres. There my parents made their home for twenty-five years. There were the scenes of my boyhood, which are still so dear to me.

While living at the "Old Homestead" my father became engaged to Eunice Ann Bettinger, who was then teaching at the little red brick schoolhouse where I later attended school. They were married April 25, 1865. Exhibit L is a copy of their marriage certificate.

My mother was born November 12, 1841, in a log cabin on the farm of her father, Abram A. Bettinger, on the Oswego Road, in the Town of Clay, New York. He had penetrated the primeval forest and cut down the trees to clear a space upon which to build the log cabin in which my mother was born. She was of a studious nature and was educated in the Falley Seminary at Fulton, New York. She was possessed of real literary talent and had an excellent knowledge of the English language. She had high, ethical ideals, was of a deeply religious nature, and was inclined to be Puritanical in her views. At the same time she was sweet, gentle, and truly affectionate in disposition. She

was a most devoted mother and if it had not been for her many sacrifices, I could never have finished my four years' course at Cornell University. I was never able to repay the debt of gratitude which I owed her.

In 1891 my father sold his farm and moved to Liverpool, New York. In May, 1892, he moved to Juno, in Dade County, Florida, where I had just settled as a lawyer, and my mother joined us there a little later. In January, 1895, he moved to West Palm Beach, Florida, and there resided the rest of his life. He died at Palm City, Florida, February 13, 1915, and is buried at Woodlawn Cemetery, West Palm Beach, Florida.

Richard J. Chillingworth was a man of tremendous physical vitality and force, and of iron determination when he made up his mind to do some particular thing. He was more than good and generous to me and no sacrifice was too great for him to make if he thought I could be benefited thereby.

My father possessed to an extraordinary degree the faculty of making friends and holding them. This was one of his principal characteristics. His father and all of his brothers were staunch Republicans, but he was a most ardent and consistent Democrat. No better proof of his geniality and his ability to win the good will of people could be found than in this fact: although the Town of Clay, in Onondaga County, New York was strongly, even bitterly, Republican, just before and during the Civil War, he, a strong Democrat, was twice elected as Tax Collector of that town. He was the first Democrat ever to hold that office. Later when he moved to his farm on the Oswego Road and became a citizen of the Town of Salina, which was another Republican stronghold, he was repeatedly

elected as Tax Assessor of the town. It is impossible for us now to conceive of the bitterness existing against Democrats in the North during the Civil War.

A few weeks after moving to Juno, which was then the County Seat of Dade County, Florida, he was appointed a Deputy Sheriff and remained in that office for about three and a half years. Immediately following the lynching of Sam Lewis in November, 1895, in the Court House yard at Juno, the Governor of Florida removed the Sheriff and appointed my father as Sheriff. In 1896 he was elected Sheriff of Dade County for the period of four years. Dade County then extended one hundred and fifty miles along the East Coast of Florida and had in it many wild and turbulent characters. Because of its remoteness, it had to some extent become a place of refuge for outlaws from other sections. My father proved utterly fearless in dealing with this element. He was also noted for his kindness to negroes, who were devoted to him. He became first Mayor of West Palm Beach after the place was incorporated as a city. From 1901 to 1914, when he resigned because of ill health, he served most of the time as a member of the West Palm Beach City Council, or as Justice of the Peace, and sometimes as both.

He was an ardent Mason and had the best knowledge of the work of that Order that I have ever found in any man. He was the first Worshipful Master of the Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons No. 525, at Liverpool, New York, and for many years was re-elected to that office until he finally declined to serve any longer. He was also a member of the Chapter and a member of the Tall Cedars of Lebanon.

He was a lover of fine horses and owned several.

When he finally passed away in his eighty-second year, I believe it may be fairly said that my father had completed a useful and honorable career.

The disagreeable part of compiling this family history now arrives, as I have an intense dislike of writing anything about myself, Charles Curtis Chillingworth. I was the only child of Richard Jolley and Eunice Ann Chillingworth. I was born May 12, 1868, on the farm owned by my father, located on the west side of the Oswego Road about one mile north of the Presbyterian Church in the Village of Liverpool, New York. The house is a story and a half wooden frame building and is still standing. From the age of five until I was eleven years old, I attended school at the little red brick schoolhouse previously described and then entered the Union School at Liverpool; later spent six months at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and then about a year at Boston, Massachusetts. I returned to the Liverpool Union School and later studied a year and a half at the Syracuse High School. On a competitive examination I obtained a State scholarship giving free tuition at Cornell University for four years; entered that institution in 1886 and graduated there in 1890, receiving "Honorable Mention" in History. I worked for several months on a newspaper at Mount Vernon, New York; went to Atlanta, Georgia, in January, 1891, for the purpose of buying a paper, but did not succeed in so doing; worked in a law office at Atlanta, Georgia, and studied law until October, 1891; then went to the East Coast of Florida and taught school for four months in an orange grove near Haulover at the North end of the Indian River, about ten miles North of Titusville; was admitted to the Bar at Titusville, Florida, February 9, 1892, after an ex-

amination in open court before Circuit Judge John D. Broome; was invited to enter the law firm of Robbins & Graham, the oldest and leading law firm on the East Coast of Florida, located at Titusville, for the purpose of opening an office at Juno; went to Juno in April, 1892 and established the law firm of Robbins, Graham & Chillingworth. Juno, located at the North end of Lake Worth about 150 miles from any outside railroad connection, was the County Seat of Dade County. That County then had about 900 population and the same area now contains over 262,000 people. It was truly a last frontier, and its residents certainly were pioneers. I practised law there until January, 1895, and then moved to West Palm Beach, Florida, continuing in the firm of Robbins, Graham & Chillingworth until January, 1897. Then I moved to Atlanta, Georgia, to establish a law partnership with Eugene F. McKinley, who had been associated with the law firm of Robbins, Graham & Chillingworth at West Palm Beach and Miami, Florida. I was admitted to the Bar of Georgia at Decatur, February 8, 1897. The law firm of Chillingworth & McKinley existed until July, 1897, when Eugene F. McKinley returned to the State of New York.

I became a member of the law firm of Chillingworth & Corbett at Atlanta, and later practised law alone in Atlanta until November, 1900; then returned to West Palm Beach, Florida, and later established a law business there with George G. Currie under the firm name of Chillingworth & Currie. Upon dissolution of that firm I practised alone and in 1917 was joined by my son, Curtis E. Chillingworth, in the law business under the firm name of C. C. & C. E. Chillingworth. In 1923, upon the dissolution of that firm

I became a member of the firm of Chillingworth & Simon and remained in that firm until I retired, having practiced law for about forty years in Florida and Georgia.

In 1900 I purchased the property on the southeast corner of Olive and Datura Streets in West Palm Beach, Florida, with a seven room, two-story house, for $2,500.00. This was occupied by the family for about twenty-five years. It was then leased for ninety-nine years to a lessee who erected thereon a fourteen story, steel frame, commercial office building known as the Harvey Building. This property is now owned by members of the family.

At various times I have been a member of the Methodist, Unitarian, and Congregational Churches. I am a Mason, having taken the Blue Lodge, Chapter, Commandery, and Shrine degrees.

Annie Seabrook Whaley and I were married at Titusville, Florida, October 10, 1892. She was a truly lovable young woman, a native of South Carolina, typical of the finest type of womanhood in the old South. She was a loyal and consecrated Christian, who had spent most of her life in work in connection with the Episcopal Church. She died at Juno, Florida, August 20, 1893. One child was born of this marriage:

Walter Seabrook Chillingworth (H-1-A) who was born at Juno, Florida, August 19, 1893. He graduated at Palm Beach High School in 1912, and attended various schools and colleges, including two years at Cornell University. He has never married.

Walter S. Chillingworth enlisted in the United States Navy at Atlanta, Georgia, June 29, 1917. After a preliminary training at Berkeley, Virginia, he went aboard the U. S. S. Rhode Island, a battleship, as a

member of the engine room force. Thereafter he served aboard the U. S. S. Missouri, also a battleship, and a part of the United States Atlantic Fleet. After passing a competitive examination he was sent to the Naval Gas Engine School at Columbia University, New York City, for a three months course in subchaser gas engines. He completed that course in April, 1918, and was ordered to Bremerton, Washington, as a member of the crew aboard the U. S. S. Subchaser No. 300, a 110 foot craft. Thereafter he cruised aboard that subchaser, down the Pacific Coast, through the Panama Canal, and up to New London, Connecticut. After training and service there, he returned on the same ship, via Norfolk, Virginia, to Bremerton, Washington.

In September, 1918, while in charge of the engine room, his subchaser was rammed by an Italian cargo transport ship, about five miles East of Cape Henry, Virginia. The subchaser had two compartments smashed and had a bad starboard list. However, with the aid of the United States Coast Guard Seminole, and a Navy tug, the subchaser was finally towed into the Navy Yard at Norfolk, Virginia, with all hands aboard.

He was finally discharged from the Navy, June 26, 1919, with the rating of Chief Machinist Mate, U. S. N. His voyage covering thousands of miles on such a small ship was really a remarkable experience. It is generally recognized in the Navy that sea duty aboard such a small vessel is most arduous.

Walter S. Chillingworth has taken the Blue Lodge, Chapter, Council, Commandery, and Shrine degrees, also 32 degrees in Scottish Rite Masonry. Like his grandfather, he excels in Masonry.

Walter S. Chillingworth is proficient in mathematics. He is an accountant, and holds a position under Civil Service in the United States Treasury Department and resides at 1516 Allison Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Charles C. Chillingworth married Jennie Dietz at Liverpool, New York, November 5, 1895. She was born at Syracuse, New York, May 26, 1868. Not only is she a most devoted wife and mother, but she has exercised a great influence for good and has been extremely efficient in church, civic, and American Legion Auxiliary organizations. She has always exercised unusual business acumen in her activities.

Charles C. and Jennie D. Chillingworth have three children, as follows:

H-1-B—Curtis Eugene Chillingworth
H-1-C—Margarita Chillingworth-Simon
H-1-D—Richard Charles Chillingworth

Curtis Eugene Chillingworth (H-1-B) was born at West Palm Beach, Florida, October 24, 1896. After spending his boyhood days there, he graduated from Palm Beach High School, Friday, June 13, 1913, as a member of the first class to complete its entire high school course on the present Central Borough School grounds. He studied four years at the University of Florida and graduated from the College of Law, June 5, 1917. While there he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega, Phi Kappa Phi (honorary) and Phi Delta Phi (legal) fraternities.

At twenty years of age he was admitted to practice law in all the courts of Florida and in the United States District Court for the Northern and Southern

Districts of Florida, and the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit. At the age of twenty-four he was admitted to the United States Supreme Court. In June, 1917, he became a member of the law firm of C. C. & C. E. Chillingworth. His work with that law firm continued until November, 1917, when he enrolled in the U. S. Naval Reserve at Key West, Florida. After a course of instruction there he received a provisional commission as Ensign in the Naval Reserve, and was transferred to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland, for further instruction on the duties of a deck Naval officer. In September, 1918, he received a temporary commission as Ensign in the regular Navy and was ordered to sea aboard the U. S. S. Minneapolis. That ship performed convoy duty as a part of the United States Cruiser and Transport Force, with headquarters at New York City. After the Armistice his ship was stationed at Hampton Roads, Virginia, for about thirty days. In January, 1919, the U. S. S. Minneapolis was ordered to San Diego, California, via Panama Canal. Upon its arrival in San Diego, the ship became the flagship for the senior United States Naval officer on the Pacific Ocean. Curtis E. Chillingworth acted as Officer of the Deck when Rear Admiral W. F. Fullam, U. S. Navy, came abroad and made the ship his flagship. He was detached from the U. S. S. Minneapolis in March, 1919, and was stationed at the receiving ship in San Francisco, California, while awaiting orders to proceed to Asiatic waters on board a U. S. destroyer, then about to be completed in San Francisco Bay. His resignation from the Navy was accepted upon his arrival home in July, 1919. At the present time he is a Lieutenant

(jg) L-V (S) U. S. Naval Reserve. In 1933, he completed a course in International Law through the Naval War College at Newport, Rhode Island, "With Great Credit," and in 1935, he completed a course in Military Law through the Naval Reserve Educational Center at New Orleans, Louisiana, with a grade of 3.95 (out of a possible 4.0).

He reentered the practice of law with the firm of C. C. & C. E. Chillingworth and continued in the practice until June, 1923. In June, 1920, Curtis E. Chillingworth was nominated County Judge of Palm Beach County, Florida, and elected as such in November, 1920. He served as County Judge from January 4, 1921, until June 13, 1923, when he resigned to become Circuit Judge on the following day. Having been recommended by the Palm Beach County Bar Association, he was nominated Circuit Judge of the Fifteenth Judicial Circuit of Florida, in June, 1922. By successive nominations and appointments he has served as Circuit Judge until the present time. In June, 1934, he was renominated and later appointed for another term to expire July 30, 1941. He was the youngest person ever to become a Circuit Judge in Florida.

While on the Bench he has handed down something over 20,000 orders, judgments, and decrees, in which less than 85 have ever been reversed or modified on appeal in any higher court. He has tried over one hundred capital cases, and has written nine opinions for the Supreme Court of Florida. Each opinion was approved and adopted by the Supreme Court.

Curtis E. Chillingworth has taken the Blue Lodge, Chapter, and the Commandery degree in Masonry. He is an Elk, a Shriner, a member of the American Legion. the Rotary Club, Tuscawilla Club, and various Bar

associations. In 1927 he toured in England, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, France, and Holland.

On November 5, 1920, Curtis E. Chillingworth married Marjorie Crouse McKinley. She was born October 16, 1898, at Chateaugay, New York. Her parents were Eugene F. McKinley and Eva Crouse McKinley. Eugene F. McKinley was a college mate and former law partner of mine. Marjorie's parents and the parents of Curtis E. Chillingworth have been friends for almost fifty years. By a curious coincidence, Curtis E. Chillingworth received his middle name "Eugene" by reason of the great respect that his parents had for Eugene McKinley. Marjorie McKinley graduated from the White Plains, New York, High School in June, 1916. She attended Cornell University and became a member of the Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority. After a secretarial course in New York City, she acted as secretary for her father in his law office. She was a member of the Girl Scout Council and is now a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mercredi Club, and the P. T. A. and Garden Club organization.

Curtis E. Chillingworth and Marjorie M. Chillingworth reside at 211 Dyer Avenue, West Palm Beach, Florida. They have three children, each born in West Palm Beach, as follows:

Neva—(H-1-B-aa) born December 5, 1922.
Ann (H-1-bb)—born December 31, 1924.
Marie (H-1-B-cc) born September 17, 1928.

Margarita Chillingworth (H-1-C) was born at Atlanta, Georgia, on June 3, 1899. She graduated from Palm Beach High School in 1916; studied four years

at the Florida State College for Women, at Tallahassee, Florida, and graduated there in June, 1920. She was a member of Alpha Delta Pi sorority. She specialized in Domestic Science and taught that subject for two years in the public schools of Palm Beach County.

On December 14, 1923, Margarita Chillingworth married Loren Dale Simon at West Palm Beach, Florida.

In 1930 she made an extensive tour through Europe.

She is a member of the Mary McGilvery Stowers Guild, the Colony, Teletha, and Poinciana Garden Clubs, and the Pan Hellenic Association of Palm Beach County.

Loren Dale Simon was born January 19, 1898, at Seneca, Kansas. He graduated from High School at Seneca, Kansas; entered the University of Kansas in the fall of 1916; became a noted football player of that University, receiving his letter for playing three years in the Varsity football team. He was a member of Phi Delta Theta, Phi Alpha Delta, Legal, and Theta Nu Epsilon fraternities. He served in the Army in the World War and just prior to the close of the War he qualified and was recommended for Flying School Service. He returned to the University of Kansas to complete his four years law course and graduated there in law in June, 1921. He then entered the University of Florida where he took the law course and graduated in June, 1923. He is a member of the Bar of Florida and of the United States District Court for the Southern District of Florida, and of the United States Circuit Court of

Appeals for the Fifth Circuit. He entered the law firm of Chillingworth and Simon in June, 1923, and has since practiced law as a member of that firm in West Palm Beach.

Loren D. Simon is a member of various Bar Associations, a member of the Rotary and Tuscawilla Clubs of West Palm Beach, and of the American Legion. He is a director and vice-president of the West Palm Beach Atlantic National Bank.

Loren D. and Margarita Simon reside at 327 Dyer Avenue, West Palm Beach, Florida, and have three children, all born in West Palm Beach:

Margarita Jean Simon (H-1-C-aa) born December 14, 1925.

Barbara Dale Simon (H-1-C-bb) born March 3, 1927.

Rita Chillingworth Simon (H-1-C-cc) born August 29, 1929.

Richard Charles Chillingworth (H-1-D) was born in West Palm Beach, Florida, January 27, 1902. He graduated from the Palm Beach High School in June, 1920. He entered the University of Florida in September, 1920, and studied there for three years. While there he became a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity. He then attended the Law School of Cumberland University at Lebanon, Tennessee, and graduated there in Law in June, 1924. He was admitted to the Bar of Florida after an examination in the Supreme Court at Tallahassee, in April, 1924. He was later admitted to the Bar of the United States District Court for the Southern District of Florida. He entered the law firm of Chillingworth and Simon

in June, 1924, and has since practiced law as a member of that firm at West Palm Beach, Florida.

Richard C. Chillingworth has an especial aptitude and love for figures. He is the Treasurer of The Harvey Building Corporation and of the Tuscawilla Club at West Palm Beach, Florida.

On September 29, 1926, Richard C. Chillingworth married Rosemary Stevens Whitaker at West Palm Beach, Florida. She was born at Elberton, Georgia, November 21, 1902; graduated from the Elberton High School in June, 1920; entered the University of Georgia and finished a four year course in three years. She was the first woman ever to graduate in Journalism at that University. During the summer of 1923 she attended summer school at the University of California at Berkeley. She is a member of the Phi Mu sorority.

In 1927 she toured France, Switzerland, and Italy with Jennie D. Chillingworth, who was attending the American Legion Convention as a National Committee Woman for the Auxiliary.

Richard C. and Rosemary Chillingwórth reside at 439 Avondale Road, West Palm Beach, Florida, and have two children born at West Palm Beach:

Julia Chillingworth (H-1-D-aa) born September 5, 1929.

Jennie Chillingworth (H-1-D-bb) born February 3, 1931.

CHAPTER XXIV.

John Nicholson Chillingworth.

John Nicholson Chillingworth (I) was born at Cherry Valley, New York, April 30, 1837. He was the first child of Charles G. and Ann Jolley Chillingworth to be born on American soil. He was commonly called "Johnny" by the family. He had the reputation of being the best student in the family. In fact, I believe that he was the only real student of the original ten children. Because of this characteristic he was sent away to school in his boyhood. During a vacation, while he was at home, he went with some of the family to assist in driving some cattle which my grandfather had either bought or was selling. While on this trip he suddenly and very unexpectedly dropped dead from heart disease at Phoenix, New York, to the extreme grief of everyone in the family.

He was buried at Liverpool, New York, and his epitaph reads as follows:

John N. Chillingworth
Son of Charles G. & Ann Chillingworth
Died Jany. 25, 1855
Aged 17 years. 8 mos. and 25 dys.

The balance of the inscription cannot be deciphered.

CHAPTER XXV.

Joseph Chillingworth.

Joseph Chillingworth (J) was the youngest son and the youngest child of the family. He was born December 31, 1840, on a farm about three miles west of Oswego, New York. I have the very keenest and fondest recollection of him. Of all the members of the family whom I know or ever heard of, he was the only real wit and wag. He loved telling a good story above all other things on earth. His power of mimicry was extraordinary. He was a natural born actor, and I have always believed he would have been famous if he had devoted his talents to the stage. His flow of good nature was never ending. He cared little or nothing for money. I really believe that he was one of the most carefree, happy-go-lucky white men that I ever knew. As a result, he was universally beloved. I doubt if he ever had an enemy on earth. Everyone, young and old, male or female, who knew him had a good word to say for him.

Joseph Chillingworth lived with his parents at Fruit Valley near Oswego and moved with them to "The Gaskin" and later to the "Old Homestead." He was engaged in farming in New York and Connecticut quite a share of his life, and later settled in Liverpool, New York, where he lived for many years prior to his death. He married a French lady, Josephine Petit, a native of Alsace, France. She was born January 1, 1841, one day after her husband's birth. She was of a most lovable nature and was always exceedingly kind and sweet to me. Our "Aunt Josie" was a great favorite with the younger generation of which I was a part. I well remember the last

home of my Uncle Joe and Aunt Josie on Second Street, in Liverpool, New York.

Josephine Petit Chillingworth died December 27, 1913. Joseph Chillingworth passed away January 22, 1919. Both died at Liverpool, New York, and are buried in the cemetery there. The record on their tombstone reads as follows:

Joseph Chillingworth
Born 1840
Died 1919
Josephine Petit Chillingworth
Born 1841
Died 1913

Joseph Chillingworth and Josephine Petit Chillingworth had three children, two daughters and one son, as follows:

J-1—Nelle Esther Chillingworth
J-2—Margaret Anne Chillingworth
J-3—Fred W. Chillingworth

Nelle Esther Chillingworth (J-1) was born at Grantville, Connecticut, on February 17, 1866. I well remember her as a truly lovely girl, always kind and sweet. She married Doctor Daniel Frederick Young at Liverpool, New York. I went home from Cornell University to attend the wedding. He was born at Shell Rock, Iowa, April 5, 1866. Nelle's husband, whom I knew well as "Dan Young" was a schoolmate of mine in Liverpool Union School. He was very studious and graduated from Syracuse University and later from Hahnemann Homeopathic College in Chicago. He was a man of the most sterling character, for

whom I had the greatest respect. Soon after graduating as a physician, he settled at Phoenix, in Oswego County, New York, and practiced medicine there as long as he lived. He had an extensive practice. He owned many horses which he wore out, as well as himself. He never spared himself. He never refused a call for assistance, regardless of the weather or his own physical condition, even though he knew he would never be paid. He literally gave his life for his patients. He died at the Hospital in Syracuse, New York, December 24, 1923. His widow, Nelle Chillingworth Young, is living at their old home at 16 Lock Street, Phoenix, New York.

Doctor Daniel Frederick Young and Nelle Chillingworth Young, had three sons as follows:

J-1-A—Ralph Chillingworth Young
J-1-B—Carl Frederick Young
J-1-C—Robert Joseph Young

Ralph Chillingworth Young (J-1-A) was born at Phoenix, New York, October 20, 1890, and married Marcella Fosbinder at Syracuse, New York, August 26, 1916. They reside at 112 Scituate Street, Arlington, Massachusetts, and have one child, a daughter:

Margaret Helen Young (J-1-A-aa) born at

Syracuse, New York, October 14, 1918.

Ralph Chillingworth Young writes:

"This is the way I usually give my record:

"A. B. degree, Syracuse University, 1912
M. A. degree, Syracuse University, 1913
Ph. D. degree, Massachusetts
Institute of Technology, 1929

"I taught chemistry in several schools and colleges prior to my appointment as Instructor in Chemistry at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1922. In June, 1934, I was made Assistant Professor of Chemistry at this Institution. I belong to the following fraternities: Kappa Sigma, Alpha Chi Sigma (Chemical), Sigma Ki (Scientific), and of course am a member of the American Chemical Society. I was Secretary of the Northeastern Section of the American Chemical Society during 1930 and 1931.

"During the last few years I have many times thought what an opportunity I missed when I did not talk more with my grandparents about this early life and about their ancestors. I, too, am now questioning my mother every chance I get as to what she knows about the past of the family. I will look forward to receiving your history of the Chillingworth family with great interest.

"I have a picture I think a lot of that Mother sent me from the rotogravure section of a Syracuse Sunday paper several years ago. It is a group on the porch of the Old Cobblestone Hotel in Liverpool. Grandpa Joe and Grandpa Young are right out in front. It was taken years ago. I do not know who has the original.

"I am writing a text book in Chemistry with Professor James F. Norris, a former President of the American Chemical Society."

Carl Frederick Young (J-1-B) was born at Phoenix, New York, October 2, 1894. He attended Cornell University Agricultural College in 1914 and 1915. He married Charlotte Kinney at Fulton, New York, June 29, 1918. She died April 1, 1927. He married Ellen Radway at Chittenango, New York, October 5, 1929. He is a farmer and dairyman and they live on the farm formerly owned by his father, Doctor Daniel

Frederick Young, near Phoenix, New York. They have one son:

> Daniel Frederick Young (J-1-B-aa) born in Syracuse, New York, February 11, 1934. This son, Daniel Frederick Young, is the youngest living descendant of Charles G. Chillingworth and Ann Jolley Chillingworth who migrated to this country in 1835.

Robert Joseph Young (J-1-C) was born at Phoenix, New York, March 2, 1896, and married Marian Vickery at Phoenix, New York, March 24, 1917. They reside at 17 Arthur Street, Little Falls, New York, and have one child, a daughter:

> Mary Josephine Young (J-1-C-aa) born at Phoenix, New York, February 10, 1918.

Robert J. Young has been of great assistance to me in collecting material for this history. He has contributed the following story of his own life:

> "Born at Phoenix, New York, March 2, 1896. Parents—Daniel F. and Nelle Chillingworth Young.
>
> "Boyhood spent in Phoenix, New York, and, during school vacations, on father's farm. There is no doubt but what my brothers and I were much better off spending our time, during vacation, at work on the farm than in idleness around home.
>
> "Attended Phoenix, New York, Grade and High School, and upon graduation in 1915 entered Central City Business School in Syracuse, New York, completing my course in 1916.
>
> "Soon after leaving business school I secured a position as bookkeeper and clerk with the Burrows Paper Company in Phoenix, New York, but

only worked a few weeks when the plant was destroyed by fire.

"I then found a clerical position with the New York Central Railroad Company in Syracuse, New York, but left them within two or three weeks to accept a position with the Standard Oil Company, with whom I had previously filed an application.

"The Standard Oil Company sent me to their Auburn, New York, office and it was during my stay there that I married Marian L. Vickery of Phoenix, New York, and in February, 1918, my daughter, Mary J., was born. In 1921 the Standard Oil Company sent me to their Oswego, New York, office.

"In September, 1922, about one year after moving to Oswego I was offered and accepted a position with the Burrows Paper Corporation, Little Falls, New York (a manufacturer of tissue papers and specialties), a Corporation which had been formed by a Mr. Burrows who was formerly in the Burrows Paper Company, Phoenix, New York, and for whom I had worked in 1916. In 1928 I purchased some stock in this Corporation and in 1929 was elected a Director and made Secretary, positions which I still hold.

"In 1929 I invested in the Reed Tissues Corporation, Little Falls, New York, a new Corporation being formed for the conversion of various grades of paper into towels, napkins, toilet papers, etc., and was elected a Director and made Secretary of this concern, which positions I also still hold.

"Am a member of the Methodist Church and for the past ten years have been a member of its Official Board.

"Outside of my home, work, and church, my chief interest, as well as that of my family, seems

to lean toward sports, baseball, football, basketball, etc.''

The second daughter of Joseph and Josephine Chillingworth, Margaret Anne (J-2), was born in Liverpool, New York, October 2, 1868. She was a very bright and lively girl, full of fun and pranks, very much like her father. She was vivacious, quick to think and quick to act, and made friends everywhere. She married Norman Anderson Lee, whom I well remember as a student in the Liverpool Union School. He died at Liverpool, New York, January 23, 1920, and is buried in the cemetery there. His widow, Margaret Anne Lee, resides at 310 Balsam Street, Liverpool, New York. They had three children as follows:

J-2-A—Otis Chillingworth Lee

J-2-B—Eugene William Lee

J-2-C—Nelle Josephine Lee-Reed

Otis Chillingworth Lee (J-2-A) was born at Liverpool, New York, November 1, 1892, and married Hazel Merriman March 9, 1918. They reside at 209 Wallace Boulevard, Ypsilanti, Michigan, and have three sons, as follows:

Robert Eugene Lee (J-2-A-aa) born in Detroit, Michigan, October 24, 1919.

Arthur Fremont Lee (J-2-A-bb) born in Ypsilanti, Michigan, April 28, 1922.

Richard Duane Lee (J-2-A-cc) born in Ypsilanti, Michigan, May 8, 1926.

Otis Chillingworth Lee worked for me for some time in Florida. He writes as follows:

"In the event that Mother did not inform you more fully regarding Gene, I will attempt to give you his War record. He enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps in April, 1917, about one week after U. S. entered the War. He went overseas with Pershing and returned with him in 1919, my impression is that it was in August or September. He served in the Fifth Regiment, was wounded twice, and has a citation for bravery in action, by Major Lejeune.

"My own record is much less impressive. I enlisted in the U. S. Navy March 5, 1918, as an Apprentice Seaman. Received three months training at Great Lakes and was sent to the Philadelphia Navy Yards where I was detailed until I was discharged on December 20, 1918, as a Ship's Cook, 3rd Class.

"As to my life since the War, it is not very interesting. I have followed in the steps of Father and Grandfather Lee, learning the meat-cutting trade. With the exception of a few instances I have and still am following it. At the present time I am employed by Kroger's, a chain grocery and meat retail operator. I find this work more or less pleasant and very interesting and will no doubt continue it as long as I am able.

"I found time to interest myself quite extensively in Masonry, to which I devoted several years. I share with my Uncle Richard, your father, the honor of being a Past Master. I transferred my membership from Liverpool Lodge #525 to Phoenix Lodge #13, Ypsilanti, Michigan, and served as Worshipful Master in 1929. I also served as High Priest of the Chapter of Royal Arch Masons in 1933 and as Thrice Illustrious Master of the Council of Royal and Select Masons in 1931. I still devote considerable time to the affairs of the Blue Lodge, which I represent on

the Board of Directors of the Masonic Temple Association.

"My other interests are baseball, from which I retired as an active player in 1914, but still play a few games each summer; and the collection of U. S. Postage stamps which is my pet hobby. I am especially interested in old envelopes with stamps affixed, of the Civil War period and earlier."

Eugene William Lee (J-2-B) was born at 107½ West Adams St., Syracuse, New York, March 24, 1899, and married Mabel A. Waterhouse, October 16, 1926. They reside at 811 Tulip Street, Liverpool. In his younger days, he achieved celebrity as a professional baseball player. He is now employed by the Syracuse Lighting Company.

It was with great difficulty that I was able to obtain from Eugene the story of his war experiences. Of all the members of the family who went through the World War, he saw by far the most perilous service. He was engaged in several of the fiercest and most bloody battles of the War. Like most men who survived those battles, he is loath to describe them. War is Hell. It is too horrible to talk about. Finally, Eugene was induced to write his story as follows:

"I enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps April 27, 1917, as William Eugene Lee, thinking at that time it was my first name. After I came home I found my certificate of infant baptism was 'Eugene William Lee.'

"I was in training at Philadelphia Navy Yards from April 27, 1917, till June 14, 1917, during which time I qualified as Marksman, and again, later on in Germany, I qualified as Marks-

man. On June 14, 1917, we sailed for France, and landed June 27, 1917. My Company the 51st Company, 5th Regiment, and 6th Regiment of Marines, were attached to the First Division of the United States Army. Later, they were transferred to the Second Division of the United States Army.

"I was in the following battles—Verdun Sector, Aisne Defensive, Chateau Thierry, Meuse Argonne; was wounded once in the left arm at Belleau Woods. The war records show that our regiment, the 5th, lost 77% of their men in this battle. I was sent to Paris to a hospital the first night there was an air raid. A few days later I was sent to Bordeau.

"When I returned to my Company it was just at the start of the Meuse Argonne battle. On the last night of the war, November 10, 1918, we crossed the Meuse River on pontoon bridges, under very heavy gun fire and a great loss of men. Only two Companies reached the other side before the bridges were blown up. On November 11, the next morning, at 11 a. m., we were lying behind the river bank when we received word, 'Cease Firing!' it was all over.

"November 15 we started the march to the Rhine, arrived there December 13, and were stationed in Segendorf, Germany, till July 13, 1919, when I left for Paris, to join the composite regiment which was made up from the first six divisions. It was also called 'Pershing's Own.' Led by Pershing, we paraded in Paris, London, New York, and Washington.

"We sailed for home September 1, 1919, aboard the U. S. S. Leviathan, with Pershing, arrived at New York the 7th, and was discharged at the Marine barracks, Washington, September 18, 1919. I had the good fortune to receive two cita-

tions, one from Major General Lejeune, Commander of the Second Division, and one from Pershing. The citations are as follows, and as you will note, they all refer to the same time."

"G. H. Q. American Expeditionary Forces
Citation Orders, Number 9

The following named officers and enlisted men of the A. E. F. are cited for gallantry in action and are entitled to wear a silver star on the Victory medal ribbon."

(There are 260 names listed in the book.)

"Private William E. Lee 117575, Company G, or 51st Co. 5th Marines.

For Gallantry in Action at Belleau Woods, France, June 6-7, 1918, while attending to the wounded under heavy enemy fire."

"United States Army Citation.

Private William E. Lee, Co. G, 5th Marines.

For distinguished and exceptional gallantry at Belleau Woods on June 6-7, 1918, in the operations of the A. E. F. in testimony thereof, and as an expression of appreciation of his valor, I award him this citation, awarded July 6, 1920.

(Signed) John J. Pershing,
Commander-in-Chief."

"Second Division Citation.

Private William E. Lee, Fifth Marines

For distinguished and exceptional gallantry at Belleau Woods on June 6, 1918, in the operations of the A. E. F. in testimony thereof, and as an expression of appreciation

of his valor I award him this citation, awarded on June 25, 1919.

(Signed) John A. Lejeune, Major General
U. S. M. C. Commanding."

"Pershing landed in France two or three days before I did. I came home on the same ship with him. The village I was in is about four miles from Neuwied, which is on the Rhine River, Segendorf, a very pretty place in between hills and a large forest all around, reminds me of the North woods."

Copies of Citation Orders No. 9, and the two citations mentioned above are attached as Exhibit O.

Nelle Josephine Lee (J-2-C) was born at Liverpool, New York, April 20, 1903. She is one of the sweetest and most lovable young women in America. Her grace and charm permeate the atmosphere wherever she goes. She was educated at the Liverpool High School.

Nelle Josephine Lee married Philip McKinley Reed at Liverpool, New York, October 10, 1925. They reside at 800 Oswego Street in that place. He was born in Liverpool and educated in the High School there. He is a bond salesman. During the World War he had a fine record in the United States Marine Corps.

Philip M. and Nelle J. Reed spent last winter at Hollywood, Florida, and it was my great pleasure to meet them several times in that state.

Frederick W. Chillingworth (J-3) the third child and only son of Joseph and Josephine Chillingworth, was born at Liverpool, New York, December 6, 1875. He was a student at the Liverpool Union School and while there was a pupil of Jennie Dietz, who later became my wife.

Fred was one of the most genial, jovial, and happy-go-lucky boys that I ever knew, brimful of fun, and always ready for a frolic. He reminds me very much of his father, Joseph Chillingworth, in temperament, size, and facial and bodily appearance.

Fred W. Chillingworth is a specialist in the handling of hardware and paints. In this line of work, with which he is exceptionally familiar, he is very competent, both as a buyer and seller. He has spent most of his life with the George Ferguson Company at New Rochelle, New York, a large concern in which he was Secretary and a stockholder.

Fred W. Chillingworth married Isabel Frances Southern June 20, 1901, and they reside at 8 Dillon Road, New Rochelle, New York. His wife says that he is, "A model husband and devoted father, very steady in his habits, and methodical in his work."

Isabel Frances, his wife, is a most lovable woman and highly esteemed by all. They have three children as follows:

J-3-A—Josephine Petit Chillingworth
J-3-B—Frederick W. Chillingworth, Jr.
J-3-C—Isabel Esther Chillingworth

Josephine Petit Chillingworth (J-3-A) was born at New Rochelle, New York, December 6, 1906. She married Sterling Woodin, April 23, 1927, and they reside at 12 Pratt Street, New Rochelle, New York. He is a jeweler. She and her husband visited us at West Palm Beach, Florida, in the fall of 1933. In her brightness and vivacity and her quickness to think and speak she reminded me very much of her grandfather, Joseph Chillingworth. In a lively conversation, I re-

marked to her that the members of the Chillingworth family had shown some considerable stability in their domestic lives. She quickly came back at me with, "They do not get divorces. They stick together and fight." I agree to the former statement, but do not concur in the latter. The Chillingworths do not engage in family fights.

Frederick W. Chillingworth, Jr. (J-3-B), was born at New Rochelle, New York, December 31, 1911. He resides with his parents at New Rochelle. He graduated from New Rochelle High School and then studied at Clark Preparatory School in New Hampshire. He later attended Brown University, Providence, Rhode Island. While there he was a member of the University football and baseball teams, and a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity. He is now connected with the J. C. Penney Company.

Isabel Esther Chillingworth (J-3-C) was born at New Rochelle, New York, October 12, 1913, and lives with her father and mother there. She is a graduate of New Rochelle High School and later attended Southern Seminary Junior College in Virginia. Her father sent a wonderfully appreciative description of her, in remarkably vivid, crisp English, which I surely would like to quote, but he has forbidden me to do so. On my own account I will say that she is sweet, lovable, and one of the finest young women I know. I would that there were many millions more like her in America.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Conclusion.

In concluding this historical sketch of that branch of the Chillingworth family which came to this country in 1835, and has now spent one hundred years in America, I would like to be permitted to give a brief resume'. This will include a characterization of certain of the descendants who have been, in my judgment, the outstanding characters in the family during its first one hundred years in America. This conclusion is the result of five years of investigation and reflection. Others may not agree with me, but here is my abiding conviction.

1. Margaret Jane Olmstead had the greatest firmness and stability of character.

2. Joseph Chillingworth was the wit and the wag of the family.

3. Frank C. Bishop was the most utterly unselfish and self-effacing individual.

4. Arthur L. Bishop was the most skillful in the use of his hands.

5. Florence H. Bentley has done the greatest work in the realm of religion.

6. Eugene W. Lee has won the highest glory for himself upon the field of battle.

7. Ralph C. Young has achieved the most notable distinction in the realm of science and professorial work.

8. Curtis E. Chillingworth has reached the highest place in the judiciary.

9. None of the family, during the first one hundred years in America, has acquired great wealth, or become famous in the eyes of the world. We are just plain, average, ordinary Americans, with no claim to renown in history.

10. Not one of us has had a criminal record. No one has ever had a prison door locked against him.

11. There has never been a disreputable politician in the family.

12. For one hundred years the family has enjoyed exceptional domestic tranquility and felicity. I am convinced that no branch of the family is suffering from domestic discord or disruption.

13. Last, but not least, the health of the family has on the whole been exceptionally good.

And, now, may I ask who among the family will be the distinguished ones during the second century?

I would also like to know who will take up the continuation of this history, from time to time, and keep it up to date.

And, finally, I am wondering who will write the history of the family at the end of its second century in America on August 11, 2035.

EXHIBIT A.

Derby Friday 12th June 1835

Dear Sister,

When I wrote the note yesterday by Mr. J. Hammond I was not at all aware of the haste that would be required in coming to a conclusion about the sale of the house but now I find there's no time to be lost Therefore must advise you to sell it to the Chapel Trustees on the best terms you can for there would be no chance I think of finding any other or better customer so you must get the best price you can above 200 £ (the same they offer) I think Mr. J. Hammond considers the fixtures might come to 20 £ but my private opinion is they are worth half that sum so do as well as you can with them for all together you may safely trust Mr. Hammond with the deeds upon taking from him a receipt in writing for what documents you deliver into his hands which will save expense and waste of time for there's not a day to be lost and I think the arrangements with Uncle at Sutton must be left to me & I will arrange to meet him again at Handsworth some day before they go, let us hear from you the moment you have concluded the bargain & then I shall know how to act

Yours truly in haste

W. Smith

Written on the same paper as the foregoing letter is the following letter:

My dearest Margaret

My Brother being sending this I thought I would write a line to you though I do not know of anything particular to say only that it is my full intention to be with you on Wednesday & go with you to Liverpool—I think it most likely my Bro. W. will go with me on Wednesday & get Uncle from Sutton to meet him again at the Crown & Cushion & go to Handsworth together, Therefore I think it might be as well for you to see Mr. Smith about finding the money as W. Jolley said he had kindly offered to do if Uncle wants give poor Ann some—Please to be sure & write if there is anything at all requiring it the time being so short there must be nothing omitted that can be done—I do not know of anything more to say at present only to beg of you to give my very best love to Mother, poor dear Ann, & all the children & accept a double portion yourself & kiss my dear little woman for me & believe me to remain in great haste—my ever dear Margaret

Your affectionate husband

E. C. Smith.

P. S. I will write by Mrs.
Jolley when she comes.

EXHIBIT B.

March 7th 1838

My Ever Dear Sister

I am ashamed to say it is nine days since we rec'd your letter dated 12th of December it was a long time in coming we was all waiting anxiously to hear from our dear distant friends, I began to be very fearfull lest anything should be amiss with my dear mother, it was very pleasant news to us all to hear she was as comfortable and as well as usual after having had such a severe affliction, thank God for all his mercies; my dear sister I should of answered this letter sooner but for sickness in our family every one of us having had influenza except Chas who I happy to say never as been so well since he came into the country as at this time, poor Little Edward as been very ill as well as influenza he as had a violent inflamation on the lungs for which he as been bled and undergone a regular course of medicine he is very much reduced but we hope he is out of danger, was all very sorry to hear of Brother Wm. son being so poorly perhaps he is like is Father used to be, you know he had used when a child to lie for a week or more at a time as ill as he well could be then he would revive again and so on till he grew a man, but why do the do without a servant cant the suite themselves or is trade so bar the cannot keep one I should like to know I hope surely that is not the case, you complain of the children not writing I assure you it is not for want of thinking and talking about theere dear Grandmother and Aunts and Uncles and Cousins as the do not write but my dear Sister we have a great deal to

do and nothing very interesting to write about, Esther desires me to tell her Uncle Edward she is not got to big a lady to write and she did not visit New York it was not quite convenient to go, but she will write very soon, dear Ed is kind enough to say he is going to send us some fruit trees he named some Rhubarb we should be very much obliged and a few early potatoes it seem quite encroaching to request so many things some dwarf plumb trees such as green gage air lime and a Magnicanium a root of large strawberry if you please my dear Sister ask my dear Mother if she will please to buy me a dozen of small tin pattipans such as yours as you make your rice cake in, a few paste cutters, and a round wood butter print, as the are very expensive here it is not the wood it is the workmanship and we can sell our butter for a penny a pound more in Winter time if it is made up and marked, now my very dear sister I had one thing more to beg of you that is for you to beg of my ever dear mother to grant poor Esther and myself one favour which would be such a consolation to us both that is for my ever dear mother to have her likeness taken in miniture also a lock of her hair and one of yours for Esther and myself, My dear Sister you accuse me of not reading your former letters I wish I could find words to express my feelings but I cannot, I assure you I read them over and over again My dear mother wanted to know in my last letter how our minister was supported, the deacons of the Church fix a day every year for the congregation to meet at the minister's house, that being done the each present their gift the farmers give some cheese some give butter some flour or eggs or potatoes or even poor little pen turnips the trade folks give some a coat or dress

or bonnet or hat, Clothes for children bed linen table linen or anything they choose very little money on the occasion as that is a very scarce article in these parts, you wish to know if we buy wood or coal, oh my dear Sister we have all our wood to cut down in the forest before we can have a fire as we have never seen the colour of coal since we landed, game and fish game we have very little what there is very fine as partrige are as large here as the pheasant is in England Fish very plentyfull in New York such as Mackeral codfish and so on it is salted in barrels and sold in the country, fresh fish such as eels salmon trout and bass is plenty in our own river My dear sister I should be very glad if you would tell old Mr. Seal and daughter Mrs. Yeomans is quite well she was very sorry to hear of her Father's illness, would be very glad to have a letter from them and then perhaps she might have something to write about she says, as she as nothing particular to say now, Margaret desires me to tell you she shall soon arrive at her seventeenth birthday and if please God she lives till she is twenty, she intends coming to celebrate her twenty first birthday with you all in England, Richd says he will bring his writeing book to his Gammoder to teach him how to write I am glad to tell you that our boys all go to school, the system of teaching school is very different in this country to what it is in England, there is so much allowed from Government for every child between the age of 4 and 16 and then there is a school house built in every district and a school master apointed at every one and then the parents pay so much for each child and the school master comes to board a week for each child, so that education is not so expensive here as in England, please to tell Esther Jolley that her Cousin

Esther says she must make haste and learn to write as she may write to her and send her all the news she must not forget poor Jacky and his cat and if he as read his property and bought Aunt Bessy her new silk gown, I was glad to hear you had written and recd a letter from dear Mrs. Smith of Handsworth when you write again do give all our best love to them and we will write again to her soon likewise Mrs. Taylor and Mother we should be glad to hear from any of them, we are rather surprised that we never heard from Miss Hutton but suppose it to be Miss Brownings fault, when you sister hear from Aunt Davis or any of her family give our best love to them, also Mr. Smith Churchyard McB ..... and hope the will all do well, God bless them I was very sorry to hear of poor Farnells situation please tell Edwd Charles will write very soon and send him particulars, we have had as pleasant till since Chrismas as you have in England but there is now a deep snow upon the ground but so as to make the roads impassible Chas. desires his best love to all he would like to have a letter from my brother Wm., please tell dear grandmother the children all think she as not much to do and she might write first a letter to one of them and then another if she cannot write a whole letter at once she might a bit now and then, and so on, the all write in sincere love to each and every one of you, now my dear Margaret do pray write soon as we are always delighted to hear from you I must now my dear sister say good night and God amighty shower his choicest blessings on you and yours is the ardent prayer of your affectionate sister till death

A. C.

EXHIBIT C.

Sunday Oct 26th 1845

My dear Grandmother, Uncle, and Aunt

I have no doubt but you have been anxiously expecting to hear from us for some time, but I know you will forgive us when you hear what "important business" we have had to attend to. In the first place Margaret took it into her head to get married – and you know that made some little difference to our usual routine of business – She was married on the 20th day of September. Her husband is Frederick Proud – Son of John Freer Proud Surgeon of Wolverhampton England. He is nephew of George Proud, that used to come to our house when we lived in England. I think my grandmother will remember him. My mother says Margaret's husband and his Uncle George, are as much alike as is possible to be. he is a doctor. they have gone to house-keeping and live about 12 miles from where we do and today my Mother Father and Sarah are gone to see them. They were married at home by an Episcopal clergyman for it is generally the fashion in this country to be married at your own house Sarah was bridesmaid and Father give her away. the Doct'r has a brother lives close neighbor to him, and him and his wife were here to the wedding. they were married at 10 o'clock in the morning – and after dinner they started on a little journey and was gone 2 or 3 days. he is a very mild good disposition man - and we think she is likely to be very happy.

Novr. 2nd. My dear Aunt you will see by the date of my letter that I commenced it a week ago and had to lay it away – but I will endeavour to finish it

now, – Margaret and her husband send their very best love to you and she says she thinks that her chance of coming to England is better now then it ever has been before, for they think if nothing particular happens to prevent them, they shall visit England in the Spring – Old Doct'r Proud has but 3 children 2 sons and one daughter, the 2 sons are here in America and the daughter is married an officer and lives in the East Indies Margarets husband is the oldest son and he has a very great desire to see his Father once more before he dies. he sent his folks word he was going to be married – who it was to – and all about it and they sent her and him some very handsome presents and likewise wrote him a letter containing very good advice. we should have mentioned it to you in our last, but we did not know whether it would ever take place or not, for there are so many changes and disappointments in this world that it is safest not to reckon on anything too long beforehand and she did not finally make up her mind till the "Eleventh hour." If they do come we shall try our hardest to have Mother come with them, for O if you could hear her wish every day that she could see her dear Mother and Sister once more, you would think wishes would carry her there. and you may rest assured we shall strain every nerve to have her come. she often says if there was no big water to cross she would come on foot. Sarah has got a very sore leg – and she has been at the Doctors about a week with it We miss her very much for it makes Mother and me a great deal more to do – She has got what they call a carbuncle on her leg – and it is very painful indeed the rest of us are about the same as usual. little Joe often talks of coming – he

is the smartest child I ever see and he is the littlest thing you ever see he dont grow at all. John once had 3 pennies and he wanted him and his Mother to start right off for England. Mother says when she can, she shall buy herself a pair of Spectacles and then you may expect a long letter from her – but her eyesight fails her so much she can scarcely see anything. We were very sorry to hear of poor Betsy Adcock's death – and my poor Aunt Davies – it will be a very heavy affliction for her to move to Birmingham I am afraid she will not be very happy poor old lady – she has seen a good many troubles in this world – but who is there that has not? though some people I think have more than their share, but it is their fate - and the best way is to take it as easy as possible for they have the consolation that they will at the end have a *long* – *long* rest. Our folks often tell me I am just like my old Aunt Davis and if I should live to be as old as she is I should really be her herself, for I can remember everything I ever see or heard. We were likewise very much surprised to hear of my Aunt Taylors giving up housekeeping. I should think it would be rather hard for her to live with some one else, after keeping house for herself so many years. I should of thought she would of been more comfortable where she was – and having little Grace with her too, but I don't know she has only herself to please I often wish Grace was here for I think she would do very well at her trade here as good dressmakers are very scarce – how I should like to see her if she is anything like her mother, – and there is no knowing but I may take it into my head to make a flying trip across the Atlantic and take a quiz at you all – before I am many years

older, don't be surprised if I should – I can assure you there are many more unlikely things then that happens here on this side the water, everyday I don't pretend to know how matters and things are on your side of the *big pond* – Now Aunt I cannot refrain from telling you the 8th *wonder of the world* – and what wonderful smart women the Yankees are There is an old Lady lives about 12 miles from here and she is *Seventy Three years old* and the last that I heard of her about 2 weeks ago she was expecting to be *confined* every day of a *baby.* this is no hoax it is a positive truth – don't you think the Lady's here are something extra – it is a country's talk and there has been, I might almost say hundreds of people to see her – Have you received a newspaper from me containing Margarets wedding in it I sent you one a long time ago. if you received – and would like occasionally to receive a Yankee paper I shall be pleased to send you them and I likewise should be pleased to receive a paper from you if you would not think it too much trouble – tell my dear little Cousin Ann I should be truly glad to receive a letter from her if she has not forgot her cousin Esther, and I do not think she has – *and I should think* my cousin *Esther Jolley* would write to her cousins occasionally. I am sure if I had half the time or means to write has she has I would, write oftener I wrote to her a long time ago – but I suppose she don't care about me or she would write. I must now think of concluding for my paper will not hold out – but I shall talk you all to fits when I come over – Mother, Father and all the children send their very best love to my dear Grandmother Uncle and all your dear children my Uncle & Aunt Jolley and cousins and all the kind

friends – Now my dear Aunt I hope you will answer this letter immediately for we are always very anxious to hear from you and such striving who shall get the "*English Letter*" when it comes, you would laugh to us – Give my best love to my dearest Grandmother Uncle and all the rest and accept my best love yourself from your affectionate neice

Esther E. Chillingworth

Good Bye God Bless you all – write soon

E

EXHIBIT D.

Granby Jany 6th 1846

Dear Grandmother Uncle & Aunt

I take this opportunity to write you a short letter, hoping it will find you all enjoying good health; as it leaves us all here. I suppose you have by this time, received a letter from Esther; informing you, that I had changed my name, for a very *Proud* one. I had intended to write to you, long before this time, but somehow or other I have had a good deal to do, to get settled in my new home; and I have put it off, from day to day; till I am ashamed, to think I have delayed so long. I suppose you will think now I am married, I have given up all thoughts of coming to England; but that is not the case; for I think now I am more likely to come than I have ever been at any time back. I presume Esther sent you word who my husband was, he had a letter from his Father, few weeks ago; in which he said, he should be pleased, to see us in England; as soon as we can conveniently come, and I assure you, we shall make it convenient; as soon as we possibly can; for we both, have a great desire to come; and Fred thinks, it would be a great advantage, to him to see his parents while they are both alive. They have been very kind indeed to us; and have sent me several very handsome presents both before I was married and since. When they knew I was English they wrote to know who my relations were in England and where they resided. I sent them word where you lived and as the old gentleman occasionally visits Derby I think it is very likely he may some time make you a call if he ever does I

hope my dear Aunt for my sake would make him welcome. I should judge from his letters that his *nature is a good deal like his name.* Father and Mother were here yesterday and they all well and send their best love to you all and hope to hear from you very soon. I hope you will some of you write to me for I should be very glad to have a letter from you our address is West Granby, Fulton, Oswego Cy. We live about 14 miles from Fathers on a small farm which the Doctor owns. I have no news to send you as the people here are all strangers to you and almost strangers to me but I shall expect to have a letter from you as anything you might write from England would be interesting to me. How I should like to have a few lines from Grandmother if it was ever so little and sincerely do I pray I may be able to come to England while she is still living and pray God send she may live and be happy many years to come Give our love to Uncle Will and his family tell Esther her cousin Margaret wishes to know why she never *learnt to write.* I should like to have a letter from her but suppose it would be vain to expect it now as they have never written to any of us though we have been here nearly ten years. Frank wonders if it would put her in mind there was a cousin Frank if he was to come and roll her down your shop steps once again our boys are all grown so much you would not know any of them and old Ned is the veriest old fashioned phiz you ever knew he is a fine looking lad but so ancient in his ways I think I should know you all as soon as ever I see you but you would not know me for I dont look a bit as I used to and I am so tall Mother thinks I am taller than you aunt I must now conclude with all

our very best love to you all Grandmother Aunt Uncle cousins and all friends my husband send his very best love to you all and when I write again he will write part of the letter he is so much like my Uncle Ned in his ways I should like to hear from little Nan but I suppose she is not *Little* Ann any longer. I hope she is not as forgetful of her cousins as Esther is Now do please to write soon Good bye and God bless you all from your Affectionate Granddaughter & Neice

Margaret Jane Proud

EXHIBIT E.

Clay Feby 12th 1846

My Ever Dear Mother

I know you must think me very ungrateful after all your great kindness to me and to us all, to think that I have never written to you before this time, but I sincerely hope you will forgive me, you think out of sight out of mind but I assure you that is not the case for there is not one day passed since my arrival at home, but we have talked about you all. I hope my dear Mother this will find you, and all the rest of our relations and friends in good health, we are most of us here tolerably well Bob Frank myself and the younger children are enjoying good health Esther and Sarah are not very healthy this winter. I think they worked rather to hard in the summer and as for poor Charles I don't know what to think of him – I am afraid he never will be quite well any more, for if he is pretty well one day then again he is very sick and he cant stand the cold weather at all, he as just had a large blister all over his stomach and by takeing great care of himself, I hope it will be of service to him, now my dear Mother I must give you some little account of my journey home. I watched poor Margaret on the peir head with her white pocket handkerchief to her eyes as long as I could see here, and I felt broken hearted to leave her there alone, we lay in the river till after 12 oclock and then went out with the tide, the pilot left us at 4 oclock in the morning – we had on board Capts wife and child, L. L. Locke Lady Child and Nurse, Mrs. Trillinghurst Miss Clake and myself, and Chamber Maid was all the

female passengers, And seven gentlemen, which made a very pleasant company, all like one family, we sailed along very nicely and in three days was out of the Irish Channel and beyond the soundings of Cape Clear, which was a very quick passage as its generally from 8 to 9 days and the Captn said he had been 10 days going the same distance so you see what a good start we had, I forgot to say we had 177 steerage passengers on board there was English Irish Scotch and Germans to any amount well we sailed along very pleasantly some days it was quite calm and we did not get along very fast, then it would blow up a smart breese then we went a long way in a little time, Mr. and Mrs. Locke were from the South the was married about 4 years ago and had been travilling ever since, I should think almost all over the world, they had been where our Saviour Christ was born, crucified and buried – the had kept a journal, every day during their absence from home of everything and place they had seen and visited, which filled a large volume, which she used to read to us every day, I assure you my dear Mother it was delightful to hear her, and then she would explain it all so nicely to us that it made it truly interesting, I should have said before she began her journal in a morning she first read family prayers then read a chapter in the Bible and then we all sang a humn, so every day passed very pleasant, until the 19th of September when that dreadful storm commenced which continued two days and nights, and we did not know one minute from another but we should all be lost, the sofas in the cabins which was secured fast to the floor broke loose, occasioned by the violence of the waves dashing the vessel first on one side then the other, we was most of bruised but

none seriously hurt, then the waves broke over the top of the deck, which ran through the cabin windows with such violence as to allmost drown us, Oh my dear mother it was then for the first time in all my life that I felt truly thankful to God that I was alone without one relation near me, as you know we do not wish our friends to be in trouble if we are ourselves, but come I will change the subject, but I must tell you after the storm was over a few days we had a calm and lay to and went fishing we caught ten beautiful codfish some weighing 28 llbs each some rather less, and assure you to have seen the sailors and all the rest you would not have thought anything had ever been the matter, I must now tell you I got all my things home quite safe, except some of the plants and flowers which looked beautiful until the salt water killed them for I had taken great care of them and kept them in my bed room ever after the first day out, I got the china all safe not one thing broken and Sarah was very much pleased and obliged to her Aunt Jolley give her ten thousand thanks, the preserves and pickles all safe except the black currants and charlotts which were both broken and spoiled, custome officers very kind did not half examine my things I had nothing to pay when I got to Albany they wanted me to pay for extra baggage, a gentlemen there said I was a lone female so the did not charge me anything It would have done your heart good to have seen my dear husband and children when I got home Oh it was a happy meeting although poor Charles was very ill in bed, the girls have been very busy in fixing up everything I brought home with me tell my dear sister—Margaret, Sarah made herself a frock out of the old red one and I tell you she as worn it all winter at

home and looked very well in it, if she as got any more old ones by the time Margaret comes home please send them as we can make the best of them, tell Aunt Carry (?) the boys were very much delighted with their knives, the money I had left when I got home was very exceptable as we have a large doctor bill to pay, and you know every little helps, Charles as written to Mr. Smith Bars (?) but is all most afraid it is lost at there was so many ship wrecks about that time A Mr. Dalmon of Salina set of for England and was out at sea about 10 days when the weare taken up in boats – and brought back in another vessel, pleas give our very best love to Mr. Smiths family. Ch. yd and North, parade and thank them for all theire kindness to me, everything was thankfully recd by all my family, please say to Uncle Ed and Uncle Wm. Charles desires the will accept is sincere love and best wishes for health and happiness to them and theire familys for all theire goodness to us, the boys was delighted with silk handkerchiefs, but little Joe could not understand why the new one was not for him and the other one for John he felt pretty sure that was the way the was sent, but he shall come himself and ask his grandmother, tell my dear Niece love Anne I will write her soon, we all join in sincere love to you all, give my best love to Mrs. Eaton and tell her Bonnet much admired, My dear Mother good bye God almighty bless you and all the rest write soon.

Affectionate Daughter A. C.

EXHIBIT F.

Onondaga Oyer & Terminer)
In Matter of)
Charles G. Chillingworth) April 21, 1848
An Alien)

It having been made to appear to the Court that Charles G. Chillingworth had made and filed a Declaration of his intention to become a Citizen of the United States two years since and upwards; and on filing the affidavits of Samuel Bisbee & John Bisbee, two citizens of the United States, showing that he had resided within the United States five years at least, last past, and within the State of New York at least one year last past, — and that, during that time, he had behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same; and having taken the oath required by law, it was ordered that the said Charles G. Chillingworth be and he is hereby admitted as a Citizen of the United States of America.

State of New York)
) ss.
Onondaga County)

I Certify, That the preceding is a true copy of a Rule entered in the minutes of the above mentioned Court.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto affixed the Seal of the said Court, and subscribed my name, this 21st day of April, 1848.

(Signed) V. W. Smith, Clerk

– – – – –
Onondaga –
County –
Seal –
– – – – –

EXHIBIT G.

Clay June 16th 1856

Dear Dick

I take this opportunity of wrighting to say that we have at last rec'd your likeness from Mr. Burk. I should have written by the Last Mail but did not receive it from Him in time to do so as He when in Albany – by some mistake left His Trunk there and was for some time before he could get His baggage Exchanged and made right. I hope this will find you in good health as thank God it leaves us all at this time Except your Mother who has got a verry bad fellon on her thumb and for the last 3 weeks has sufferred verry much with it. We think it is some better Mother and all the rest join in returning you thanks for your likeness. Burk says he shall return about the 1st of September next and I wish you to answer this right off and say if there is any thing you want, as Mr. Burk says he will convey anything we may Have to send you, the Women mean to Make and Send you some Shirts. I hope to receive a letter from you before that time, and do say if there is any thing I can send you — Esther and Her 3 children is making us a Visit she has been with us a week last Saturday. Herself and the Children and Levi are all well. Sarah and Dan and their Children was all well when she left N York. Dan and His family are coming to make us a Visit about the 1st of July should be glad to have you join them — Ned has got His Arme Broken. Alvin Freeman and Ned was driving All's Colt in a sort of Sulky when the Colt Commenc'd kicking and Broak Ned Arme kicked All's knee open He has been lame for two or 3 weeks — they are both of them getting better again —

and are now able to do lite work — we have a backward Spring this season – we have not Commenced Howing Corne yet — but think of doing so in a Day or two. Esther desires Her best Love to you and was glad to get your Letter and she Hopes to hear from you again. She will write to you soon after her returne Home — She Expects Levi to come after Her in the course of a week or ten Days. I sincerely Hope you have been favoured with a more favourable Season for your work than you had when you write to me last time. I hope you have been lucky and made some thing by your Labour. Edw. Burk said He thought your prospects was pretty good as to getting something.

I forward Mr. Hurberson Letter to Him. I have not seen Him since that time. Frank is at Home with me this Summer and Jo. They both desire their Love to you. How is Jno. Cronke? I hear nothing of Him Give my best respects to Him. Shall be glad to Hear from Him and to seen Him and *yourself* as soon as you think well to returne *Home* again.

I must conclude, not Haveing any Newes of any importance to tell you, and once more request you to write, upon the receipt of this, so that I may have a chance to send to you, by Mr. Burk, when He returnes to Calefernia.

The all join in best Love to you and Respt. to Jn. C. and believe me to remain

Your Affectionate Father

Chs. G. Chillingworth

NB You know my feelings about your coming Home and have to renew my offer to send for you when you wish to Come, if you Need any Assistance to do so.

Chs. G. C.

EXHIBIT H.

Copy.

Know all men by these presents that I, Charles G. Chillingworth of the Town of Clay Onondaga County New York, of the age of Sixty-seven years and being of sound mind and memory do make publish and declare this my last Will and testament in manner following, that is to say

I give and devise unto my Executor hereinafter nominated and appointed all my Real and Personal Estate of what nature or kind soever and whenever the same may be in trust for the following purposes - First - To pay all my just debts and funeral expenses. - Second, To hold and possess the same for and during the natural life of my Wife, Ann Chillingworth and to pay over unto my said wife the entire income and rent accruing from said property annually for her sole use and benefit. And within one year after the decease of my said wife to convert the same into cash and to pay over the avails thereof to my Children Margaret J. Proud of the Town of Clay Onondaga County New York — Esther E. Bishop wife of Levi C. Bishop now residing in Brooklyn New York — Sarah Miller wife of Daniel D. Miller now residing in Brooklyn — Frank Chillingworth residing in Liverpool Onondaga County. Edward S. Chillingworth also residing in Liverpool. Richard J. Chillingworth of the said Town of Clay and Joseph Chillingworth also of Clay to be divided between them share and share alike. Third, If my said Wife shall at any time desire to have my Real Estate sold I hereby direct my said Executor and empower him to sell the same when a

fair price can be realized for the same and to invest the Money received for the same in Bond and Mortgage on Farming lands in Onondaga County worth double the amount loaned thereon and to pay over unto my said Wife for and during the term of her natural life each year Semi-annually the entire interest and income arising from such investments. And after her decease and as soon as may thereafter to sell and dispose of said securities and convert the same into cash and to pay over the avails thereof to my said children share and share alike. Fourth I hereby give and bequeath all of my Personal property of whatsoever name or nature to my said Wife and for her sole use and benefit hereby excepting the same from the former provision of this Will. Lastly I do hereby nominate and appoint my Friend John Harriss of the Town of Salina Sole Executor of this my last will and testament hereby revoking all former wills by me made In witness I have hereunto set my hand and seal this Fourth day of May One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-four

Charles G. Chillingworth (L. S.)

The above instrument consisting of two pages preceding this page was at the date thereof signed sealed published and declared by the said Charles G. Chillingworth as meant for his last Will and testament in presence of us who at his request and in his presence and in the presence of each other have subscribed our names as witnesses thereto — The words in the first

page "For her sole use and benefit" was interlined before Will was read to the Testator and before he signed it

Charles S. Sterling of Liverpool Onondaga County and State of New York

Freeman Snook of the Town of Salina Onondaga County New York

Henry E. Leavenworth of Syracuse Onondaga County New York

EXHIBIT I.

Clay February 13th 1856

My Dear Son Richard

I now take up my pen to write a few lines to you which I hope will find you in good health, as thank God it leaves them all heare, except myself for I am not very well at this time – but Oh my Dear Child – how can I bee – Considering the Distressing events that as befallen our family withen the last year – so many Deaths and some of them so sudden – as Our poor Dear Johnny and now again poor Bob — which makes 5 in number in one short year – Oh my Dear Dick what a Solemn warning it is to us all to be also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the fatal Summons cometh — may God of is infinite mercy grant we may all be prepared to meet him – it does seem sometimes as allmost all my Children was gone from me — you my dear lad in A far Distant land – Oh God protect you and send you safe back so that I may live to see you again and Esther and Sarah both now living in N Y Sarah I have not seen since Dear Johnny died – Esther was here twice last fall — but she is now confin'd at home She as A little Daughter 2 weeks old and Margaret is theire – we are very lonely at home – and should be more so if Frank was not with us, Joe and John Freeman goes to school up to the School House John lives with Ned and Bett – Alvinn Freeman was here Saturday night – got snow'd in and his team till Thursday – he had been out a week to Ben Coates wedding — my dear Dick I hope you will write as soon as you get this if you have not wrote – for Oh it does seem such A long time since we

had any letter from you – I do feel so anxious to hear from you as it is the only Comfort I can have from you are so far from us – where is John Cronk – what is he doing now – give our best respects to him — Ned and Harrison Vrangoman is just come in they send love to you and say town meeting is next tuesday and they wish you was here to go with them — Have you ever seen or heard anything of Provose West — Oh if you ever should do pray send word for I assure you his poor Mother is very unhappy about him, why I should have lost my senses if it had of been you and we had never heard from you — they all join in sincere love to you and be sure and write often as you can

I must now conclude and may God protect you and prosper all your undertakings is the sincere and ardent prayer that God may pour his Choicest Blessings and grace upon you —

From your affectionate Mother

Ann Chillingworth

Your father sends his best love and sincere good wishes for your welfare

EXHIBIT J.

Know all Men by these presents. That I, Margaret J. Olmstead, of Liverpool, Onondaga County, State of New York, being of sound mind and memory do make, publish and declare this my last Will and Testament, as follows:

First. I direct my Executors hereinafter named and appointed, to sell all my real or personal Estate, which I hereby give, devise and bequeath to them in trust for such purpose, and convert the same into cash as soon after my death as can be done for a fair price. And after paying my just debts (if any) and funeral expenses, to pay over the avails of the same, which I hereby give, devise and bequeath to the persons named as follows:

To my sister Sarah, wife of Daniel D. Miller—Five Hundred Dollars.

To my Brother, Frank Chillingworth of Liverpool, Onondaga Co., Five Hundred Dollars.

To my Brother, Richard J. Chillingworth, of the Town of Salina, Onondaga Co.,—Five Hundred Dollars.

To my Brother, Joseph Chillingworth of Liverpool, Onondaga Co., Five Hundred Dollars.

To my niece, Emily E., wife of Charles Cogan, of the City of Brooklyn, N. Y.—One Thousand Dollars.

To my niece Kate A. Duval, now of Los Angeles, California—Five Hundred Dollars.

To my niece, Florence G. Bishop, of Brooklyn, N. Y.—Five Hundred Dollars.

To my nephew, Arthur L. Bishop—Five Hundred Dollars.

To my nephew, Charles C. Chillingworth, son of my Brother, Richard—Five Hundred Dollars.

To my niece, Sarah Matilda, wife of Willis G. McCord, Three Hundred Dollars.

To my nieces, Nellie E. and Maggie Chillingworth, daughters of my Brother Joseph—Two Hundred Dollars, to each.

To my nephew, Frederick, son of my Brother Joseph—Two Hundred Dollars.

To my nephew, Otis E. Chillingworth—Two Hundred Dollars.

To my nephew, Frank C. Bishop—Two Hundred Dollars.

To my nephews Daniel Edward Miller and John De Witt Miller, One Hundred Dollars to each.

To Nancy E. Olmstead, wife of Willis L. Merriman of the Town of Vergennes, Kent Co., Michigan, One Thousand Dollars—To be paid to her, to be held by her in Trust for her children, and I hereby give the said Nancy E. the use of the said Thousand Dollars during her lifetime, she to have the Income from the same for her own use during said time.

Secondly, I reserve from the first provision of this Will such specified articles as are named in a List which may be found enclosed with this Will, and if there be such list, I direct my Executors to deliver the same to the Persons named in connection with such articles in the said list.

Thirdly, Said Legacies shall be payable as soon as may be, after allowing my Executors a reasonable time to convert the Estate into Cash.

Fourthly, The remainder and residue of my said Estate (if any) I direct my Executors to divide and pay over equally to each of my said Brothers, including my Executor Richard J. Chillingworth share and share alike.

Fifthly, I hereby nominate and appoint my Brother, Richard J. Chillingworth, and my friend, Dan Mathews of Liverpool, Onondaga County, N. Y.— Executors of this my last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former Wills by me made.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereto set my hand and seal this 24th day of November, 1885.

Margaret J. Olmstead (seal)

The foregoing instrument was at the date thereof signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Margaret J. Olmstead, as and for her last Will and Testament in presence of us who at her reqnest and in her presence and in the presence of each other have and do now subscribe our names as Witnesses thereto.

Francis B. Meloling (seal)
Liverpool, N. Y.

Katie L. Meloling
Liverpool, N. Y. (seal)

EXHIBIT K.

* * * * * * * * * * *
* Picture *
* of *
* Wedding Scene *
* * * * * * * * * * *

This is to Certify

That Mr. Levi C. Bishop of the town of Clay Onon. Co. in the State of New York and Miss Esther E. Chillingworth of the same town & co in the State of New York were joined together in HOLY MATRIMONY on the eighteenth day of May in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and forty eight.

By Me

A. A. Kinzley
Minister of the Gospel

In Presence of

Frederick Proud
David D. Miller

EXHIBIT L.

Picture
of
Wedding Scene

This Is to Certify

That, Richard J. Chillingworth of Salina, in the State of New York and Eunice A. Bettinger, of Clay, in the State of New York, were by me joined together in

Holy Matrimony

on the 25th day of April, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty Five

Silas Ball,

Pastor of the M. E. Church
Liverpool, N. Y.

In presence of

Alice Van Tassel
Newton Fairchild

Five Cent
Internal Revenue
Stamp

EXHIBIT M.

OLD HOMESTEAD

EXHIBIT N.

CHARLES G. AND ANN JOLLEY CHILLINGWORTH

EXHIBIT O.

G. H. Q. American Expeditionary Forces.

Citation Orders No. 9.

The following named officers and enlisted men of the A. E. F. are cited for gallantry in action and are entitled to wear a silver star on the Victory Medal ribbon.

* * * * * * *

Private William E. Lee 117575 Company G. or 51st. Co. 5th Marines. For gallantry in action at Belleau Woods, France, June 6-7, 1918, while attending to the wounded under heavy enemy fire.

* * * * * * *

United States Army citation.

Private William E. Lee Co. G. 5th Marines.

For distinguished and exceptional gallantry at Belleau Woods on June 6-7, 1918, in the operations of the A. E. F. in testimony thereof, and as an expression of appreciation of his valor, I award him this citation awarded on July 6, 1920. John J. Pershing Commander-in-Chief.

Second Division

Citation

Private William E. Lee Fifth Marines

For distinguished and exceptional gallantry at Belleau Woods on June 6, 1918, in the operation of the American Expeditionary Forces in testimony thereof and as an expression of appreciation of his valor I award him this

citation

Awarded on June 25th, 1919.

John A. Lejeune
Major General U. S. M. C.
Commanding

3122 1